

COUNTRY LIFE

ILLUSTRATED.

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Photo. by LAFAYETTE,

THE COUNTESS OF ESSEX.

179, New Bond Street

ANIMAL VOICES.

THERE is a curious want of proportion between the calibre of animals' voices and the size of the creatures themselves. With the one exception, which will occur to everyone—that of the roar of the lion—the whole range of such cries and sounds is full of surprises, and difficult to explain on any grounds common to their needs and ours.

The voices of nearly all male animals are used for challenge or menace, though they have softer and quite different sounds to call the females or collect the young. Yet the challenging sounds of the male animal are nearly always high and shrill, not deep, full toned, and menacing, as we understand the significance of sound. THE BULL'S CHALLENGE, for example, is a high shrill moan, rising towards its close to a broken, shrieking note like that which results from the attempt of a tyro to blow a hunting horn. The writer recently interviewed a bull which had shortly before killed the man who attended to him. This brute was as mad as it is possible for a mad, that is a thoroughly bad-tempered, bull to be. The instant he heard voices approaching he began his savage roar, which did not cease till he was left alone.

The difference of voice marks an actual difference of kind in cattle. Indian cattle, for instance, do not low or roar, but grunt. Young Baboo scholars in the Indian colleges, who are made to learn Gray's *Elegy* in English, desire to have explained to them the meaning of "the lowing herd," as they have never encountered such a phenomenon. Roaring stags also utter a high note in their challenge. It is a high strained sound, and grand as the big stag looks in Landseer's picture of "The Challenge," with the volume of breath rolling out like smoke in the frosty air, the sight is more imposing than the sound. Stallions almost scream when neighing at each other and inviting a battle, and the trumpeting of a male elephant is as sharp as the shriek of a steamer's siren. The lion's roar, and the means by which it is produced, have been very carefully discussed by Mr. J. G. Millais in his "Breath from the Veldt." In this, the finest of all animal voices, there is nothing disappointing. The roar literally "shakes the ground" out on the African plains, as it does the walls and floor of the lion house at the Zoo, whence, by the way, the sound can sometimes be heard for a distance of nearly two miles over the competing noise of the night traffic of London. The lion takes considerable pains to roar well, arching his back,



Photo. by C. Reid, Wislaw.

THE BULL'S CHALLENGE.

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drawing in his stomach, and coughing out the roars; and heightens the effect by putting down his head, so that the sound strikes the ground, and is reverberated from it. But it is part of the paradox of animal sounds, that the voice of a bird almost rivals that of the lion, and is sometimes mistaken for it. This is the roar of the male ostrich. The question has been raised quite seriously whether this is not, on the whole, a louder sound than the voice of the lion! The old writer who remarked that a wild cat "maketh a rueful noise and a gastful when he profeseth to fight with another," makes no conjecture as to why a true cat delights to use its voice, while the polecat has none at all, or why almost the loudest and one of the most hideous noises in the world is produced by the humble little donkey.

The disproportion of sound to size in the voices of birds is quite as marked as that among quadrupeds. In respect of mere noise, apart from musical tones, they can give the quadrupeds points and a beating, weight for weight. One bird, the Campanero of the Guiana forests, has beauty of sound as well as volume in its single note. It "tolls a bell," and the sound travels far through the woods at night. But most of the noisy birds are discordant in the extreme. The screech of the macaw, the ear-piercing yells of parrots, and the screams of the cara-cara hawks of Brazil, are only a few examples of the bad side of bird voices. Parrots' love for hideous sounds is as strong as that of a street brat. They usually pick up all the words they hear, and will produce a perfect imitation of a squeaky window being closed, or

of a railway whistle, taking infinite pains to practise this accomplishment, though they refuse to whistle a tune. But whether discordant or musical, they are all vastly proud of the sound of their own voices. Mrs. Poyser's bantam cock, "who thought the sun got up in the morning to hear him crow," is the representative of true bird feeling on this subject. THE SONG OF CHANTICLEER has been a joke with several generations of poets and storytellers, though it has never been quite so humorously set out as in Chaucer's tale of the "gentil cokke" and the blandishments of the fox, "ful of sly iniquitee," after whose wicked and almost profane flatteries Chanticleer stood

"high upon his toos,
Stretching his neck, and held his eyen
cloos,"

to crow his best, just as he is



Photo. by C. Reid, Wislaw.

THE SONG OF CHANTICLEER.

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doing in our picture, and was then basely seized. Not only cocks, but some of the game birds, are so fond of hearing themselves crow that they get up before it is light to do so, as it is not safe for them to uplift their voices later, when their enemies are abroad. Mr. Woolley used to notice this habit among the snow pheasants of the Caucasus, which disappeared and were silent as soon as their enemies, the eagles, began to move after daylight. Our pheasants soon recognise the fighting note in the

challenge of a cock. It was a common poacher's device to arm a game cock with spurs, and turn him into a pheasant cover, where he would kill one or two male pheasants without difficulty. In cock fights the victorious bird always flew on to the body of the vanquished, and crowed. On one occasion the dying bird, aroused by the insulting crow, struck upwards, and drove its spurs, literally by its last effort, through the victor's head.

C. J. CORNISH.

COUNTRY LIFE ILLUSTRATED.

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COUNTRY NOTES.

THE weather during Jubilee week was really extraordinary, and seemed designed to give our Colonial visitors an exceedingly good idea of the capabilities of an English summer. At the same time, it must strengthen in the mind of the English people the popular belief in "Queen's weather."

On the day itself, for instance, in the early morning it was threatening, and there was every promise of rain, but at the moment that Her Majesty appeared the lowering clouds cleared off, and a glorious June day followed. Queen's weather was, moreover, not the only point established during the week. The saying that the English summer consists of a succession of "two fine days and a thunderstorm" was also verified. Wednesday was another glorious day, but on Thursday there was a severe thunderstorm, so severe, in fact, as to do enormous damage in many parts, more particularly in Essex. On Saturday again, while the Naval Review was taking place, the day was charming, but as soon as the review was over the weather broke, but cleared up again before the evening for the illumination of the Fleet.

One of the strangest sights that this season of the year occasionally affords the angler is a nest-making party of sticklebacks. It happened to the writer to chance on one this very day of writing, attracted thereto by the unusual antics of a brace of trout, who seemed to be engaged in a hand-to-hand fight on a shallow. At times they were nearly wholly out of water. On closer inspection the trout bolted, and the object of their antics became obvious, in the shape of a nest of, at a guess, between three and four hundred sticklebacks. They were very busy, spurling up the water in their eagerness—very beautiful, too, with their brilliant colouring. It was a dastardly shame to interrupt so happy a scene of domesticity; but the trout had set the example, and bait was cruelly, badly wanted for night lines, which seem to be the only means of getting Loch Levens out of a pond in which they have grown to plethoric size. They grow too fat and greedy to rise to a fly, and spoil sport altogether by eating up all the small trout that are put in. Live bait would, doubtless, be the best lure; but there are anglers (and even the ruthless disturber of the stickleback's domestic peace is one) who shrink from the awful operation of putting the cold steel right down the body of the living fishlet. It is necessary, no doubt, at times—as when Thames trout are the quarry—but no reason short of dire necessity seems sufficient to excuse it. Enough that these sticklebacks were used dead—even then baiting them is not a white kid glove business—and to some, though inadequate, result. Why is it that transported Loch Levens seem to tire, after a year or two, of rising to the fly? They do not grow thus lethargic in their own keen northern air.

Any day about this season of the year we may watch members of the swallow family performing the evolutions which led our ancestors to believe in the subaqueous hibernation of this tribe of birds. In its particular method, under-water hibernation is discredited to-day, though we still see the swallows and martins dashing at fly on the water's surface, and making a splash; out of which splash comes the swallow with all the semblance of having risen from the lake. With the discrediting of the under-water winter quarters for a creature that shows no structural signs of being amphibious, all belief in the possibility of its hibernating at all vanished also. But the theory has received an important accession of strength from the guarded, though certainly affirmative, verdict pronounced on it by Mr. Charles Dixon, the eminent ornithologist, in a recently very much re-edited work.

In the course of several strikingly new theories, in enunciating which he breaks lances with such formidable enemies as Dr. Wallace, to say nothing of the spectres of all his own earlier faiths—amongst much that is new he reiterates with favour this doctrine of hibernation (not only of the swallows, but of many birds), which is very old. He cites instances in which, "unless the honourable member's imagination has misled him," there is proof positive given that birds have been found in a dormant state in winter. But Mr. Dixon is far from claiming that the generality of any family of birds hibernate as bats and dormice hibernate. All that he is contending is that hibernation sometimes occurs, possibly in members that an injury or defect has prevented from accomplishing their migratory flight. The more widely it is known that the hibernation theory is backed by so respectable an authority, the more readily will anyone finding instances in its support come forward with them, and so the truth may be revealed. Hitherto, if anyone happened to attach the slightest

value to a reputation for credible statement, he would as soon have confessed that he had seen the Cock Lane ghost as a dicky bird playing dormouse.

The mention of which dormice recalls a very terrible misfortune that overtook the writer in his boyhood. Indifferently versed in the mysteries of hibernation, he had three dormice which were objects of the greatest love. In autumn they became somnolent; shortly they declined to be roused. Simple and tender-hearted boyhood shed many tears, doubting not that the dormice were dead. With this sad faith there was enacted a little funeral ceremony. The dormice were solemnly interred, the coffin a cigarette box. Three weeks later a friend explained the truth. New tears were shed. A resurrection party disinterred the dormant pets. But it was too late for the dormice. By this time they were dead—quite dead—very dead. The mysteries of hibernation should be taught to boyhood with the gift of his first pair of dormice.

A little mistake rather similar in kind was perpetrated by a friend of the writer's, who was really old enough to know better; but this time it was a dachshund that was the victim. In those days the dachshund was a new dog in England; his eccentric legs were not familiar. A German friend presented my English friend with a couple of these little dogs—they were mere puppies. "Their legs seem to be growing crooked," was my friend's comment, as the puppies began to grow to doghood. He pondered long how he should remedy this abnormal growth, finally resolving to try the effect of putting the legs in stiff splints, by way of a support to them. After the poor little dogs had gone about, thus greaved, for several weeks—they had to be severely muzzled, or they would tear the uncomfortable splints off them—their master undid the wrappings, found the dogs' legs not a particle straighter than before; again reflected on the situation, until he deemed it the duty of a Christian man to relieve such evident suffering by putting the crooked-legged things out of their misery at once, which was accomplished as painlessly as possible.

In the July number of the *Badminton Magazine*, "Rapier" has a few words to say on the "much disputed question whether Galtee More should be called an Irish horse," and very rightly leaves the question as "a point to be settled according to the taste and fancy of the disputant. The colt's sire and dam are as thoroughly English as any two animals in the Stud Book; their son chanced to be born in Ireland. Suppose he had been born in Japan, would it have been right to describe him as a Japanese horse?"

The Irish breed of blood horses has done so well of late with other representatives that classing Galtee More as Irish, and making extravagant laudation of horses bred in Ireland on that score, is rather overdoing the business. At present there is no evidence to show that Galtee More is anything more than a good horse in a bad—probably a very bad—year. He may or may not be a quite first-class horse. Until he meets horses other than those of his own age his real merit must remain to a great extent a matter of speculation. Ladas, in his victorious days, was just as extravagantly extolled, until he met Isinglass, and decisive defeat twice. He never won again, and has now quite dropped out of the list of "horses of the century," at the head of which he was at one time installed by his enthusiastic admirers.

Longtown's victory in the British Dominion Two Year Old Race, at Sandown Park, last week, has put the two year old form of the season—read by the book—into a rare tangle. Perthshire was generally regarded as nearly, if not quite, the best of his year, until Orzil came out, and beat him, without an effort, for the Woodcote Stakes, at Epsom. At the same time Mr. Brassey's colt has shown himself only a very few pounds in front of Paladore at home, so that it is only fair to assume the latter to be also better than Mr. Dewar's handsome colt. Now the last named is supposed to be able to give 14lb. to Nun Nicer, who must therefore be a long way behind Paladore. And yet what happened is this, that Longtown, who was easily beaten by Sir John Maple's mare, at Manchester, on Friday last, beat Paladore in a canter, giving him 12lb. The true explanation of this extraordinary discrepancy is, no doubt, partly due to the fact that home gallops are almost always misleading, whilst Longtown may not have been quite at his best when he met with defeat at Manchester. At any rate, Mr. Matthew Dawson's colt has re-established his reputation, and proved himself to be one of the best of his age, as those always thought he would do who know his owner's opinion of the colt. At the same time he seems to be rather too long-striding a horse to really stay, although a few of this type, such as Rayon d'Or, for instance, have done so. In any case he will probably always be a very speedy customer.

On Saturday last, at Kempton Park, Victor Wild once more showed what a really brilliant miler and sterling weight-carrier he is. His career since he was bought out of a selling race for 330 guineas has been brilliant in the extreme, the only cloud which has ever come across it being the result of the attempt to make a cup horse of him last year. Poor old Victor! How strange he must have thought it, when he was not allowed to stride away at his usual pace for the first mile in last year's Ascot Cup, and then, when he had got to where he was accustomed to stop, that he was asked to go on for another mile. He is the most generous horse that ever looked through a bridle, and he did his best, but he must often have wondered what it all meant. That it would for ever have spoilt the temper of a less stout-hearted horse is certain, and yet when once he had recovered from its effects, he forgot it all, and his performances this year have been his greatest of all. His second to Knight of the Thistle for the Hunt Cup at Ascot was probably the most brilliant effort of his life. The attempt to give 2st. 7lb. to such a high-class four year old, was indeed a hopeless task, but the gallant old horse stuck to him with unflinching gameness up the long Ascot hill, and never let Mr. McCalmont's four year old get quite clear. Old Victor can never now add to his glory or the reputation he has fairly won, and it is much to be hoped that he will be allowed the rest he has so justly earned.

Surrey are again this year showing themselves to be somewhat of a fair weather team. While the wicket is fast and all conditions are favourable, they score throughout as no other team. They have, for instance, twice beaten Warwickshire by an innings and about 200 runs, and also inflicted on Lancashire their first defeat by nearly the same margin. They have, undoubtedly, the best bowler in England in Richardson, and possibly the best bat in Abel, who has been the first to make 1,000 runs, and has twice, in company with Brockwell, established an almost unprecedented stand for the first wicket. But yet directly any of the conditions go wrong, the whole side collapses. They succumbed to Gloucestershire, were badly defeated by Yorkshire, and made a poor beginning against Middlesex, though their bowlers just managed to pull them through at the finish.

Yorkshire have given evidence of a very contrary disposition. By their victory of 100 runs over Surrey, they have made the championship a much surer possession, though there are still two counties, Essex and Nottinghamshire, so far undefeated, and Lancashire has only lost one match. F. S. Jackson had, as usual, a considerable share in the victory. His 92 on the slow wicket against Richardson, who was bowling his very best, was, perhaps, the most brilliant of his many fine innings this season. But his cricket career from its outset has been a marvel of success. He did great things at Harrow and against Eton; he later became captain of the Cambridge team, which owed the greater part of its success to his batting and bowling; he played for England, and made a century in a representative match, and now he is a leading member of the championship county. There do not remain many new worlds for him to conquer.

A superstitious reverence for the steadfastness of "Queen's weather" stood the authorities of the Tonbridge Week in good stead. The attendance on Jubilee Day surpassed all records, and, it seemed, a number of Londoners preferred the sight of the cricket in the country, of the gala festival on the Medway, and of twenty-two cricketers singing the National Anthem in the midst of the Angel ground, to all the spectacular and noisy grandeur of the procession. Both the matches of the week provided good cricket. Middlesex and Sussex were two dangerously strong batting sides for a team so weak as Kent in change of bowling; but Mr. W. M. Bradley, with his wild and erratic deliveries, proved a most useful addition, and his nine wickets were a chief cause of the defeat of Middlesex. The Sussex match went the other way. Fry, who will later be playing regularly, and Ranjitsinhji (of course) scored most runs for the visitors by the very prettiest exhibition of free cricket.

Recent cricket has shown the immense strength of the amateur element. Sussex, Middlesex, Essex, and Kent are almost overloaded with good bats. The 'Varsities are much above the ordinary strength, not only in bats, but in bowlers. Three of the Cambridge bowlers are high up in the list of bowling averages, and one of them overtops all the leading professionals. Cunliffe, from Oxford, is, perhaps, a better bowler still. The selection of the team to meet the professionals will be unusually difficult. The 'Varsities would supply at least three, probably Druce, Jessop, and Cunliffe, possibly also Burnup or Champain, Jackson, P. Lionel Palaret, Woods, and Ranjitsinhji are old hands who could not be omitted, nor could Bull, of Essex. But there are still numbers left with about an equal claim. Stoddart, Dixon, Murdoch, and Grace himself, are four county captains, whose names, possibly, should

have come first, and yet Townsend, Ford, Warner, Chinnery, A. O. Jones, and Newton or Bray to keep wicket, are left without a place. It will be interesting to see how the committee disembarass themselves of the superfluity of talent.

But for Sussex, Cambridge would have had a perfectly successful season. This second defeat was not quite so overwhelming as the first, and was partly excused by the illness of Wilson, who was unable to bat in either innings. Still, a nine wickets' defeat cannot quite be explained away. Everyone of the Sussex eleven, except the last man, scored double figures, and though the bowling was treated with considerable respect by everybody except Newham, it never appeared quite difficult enough. Then in the Cambridge first innings the batting, as a whole, failed lamentably, considering the perfection of the wicket, though Druce and Stogdon, who should thus have made his blue secure, played good cricket. The follow-on innings began as a great recovery. Burnup and Mitchell, who, after all protests, will play against Oxford, displayed great pluck, and on Friday night had scored 120 without being separated. But both wickets soon fell on Saturday morning, and the whole side were out for 270. Jessop played yet another of his great hitting innings, and looked like making another century when he ran himself out. Of the batting of the rest, the less said the better.

Of the bowlers, De Zoete failed to get a wicket, and Fernie, as usual, was found useful in breaking up a combination. But in view of the indifferent performances of the tail, there has been some idea of substituting another bat (who should be Moon), in place of the slow bowler. The team would still have four good bowlers, and in a crisis, Druce himself, or Burnup, would make a not very indifferent additional change. Of course, it would be a piece of extremely bad luck for Fernie to lose his blue after playing right through the season with success, but on purely practical grounds the notion has much in its favour, and would certainly be the better policy supposing that the wicket at Lord's is slow.

A decidedly mixed team of Oxford Past and Present inflicted yet another crushing defeat on the Philadelphians. It was curious that every wicket was taken in each innings by one of the two left-handers—Berkeley, who made such a great impression by his bowling in the 'Varsity match some five years ago, and Stocks, who has been a likely candidate for the team for the last two years. Both bowled nicely, but after all the Philadelphians are not a first-class team. They possess a few good bats, and two bowlers who are difficult on their day, but there is neither enough genius or soundness in the team to at all justify the programme that has been undertaken for them.

The fact that both Oxford and Cambridge have played Sussex on the same ground within a week will probably be welcomed by vain observers of comparative form as some solid ground for fixing the probabilities of the 'Varsity match. But nothing is quite so fallacious as such inferences from isolated performances. In spite of the results of the matches, there can be no doubt that on paper Cambridge are the better team, but still, the Sussex match has silenced one objection made to the Oxford team—that it contains no first-class bat. Bromley-Martin's 137 was worthy of any company; it was made quickly, by a great variety of strokes, and very accurate judgment. Chimpain's 60 also, following his other recent performances, makes it seem probable that his county captain, W. G. Grace, was not far wrong in promising him a big cricket career. The Oxford tail collapsed badly, but for the very good reason that the absentees, Hartley and Waddy, were very weakly represented.

In the Cambridge match, too, taking place at the same time against the M.C.C., two most important members of the side, Bray and Wilson, were given a rest, but one of the substitutes, Curgenvin, made himself useful enough to make his claims worth consideration in the candidature for the last place. For with his exception, the tail, indeed, all the team but the captain, again fell to pieces, though, of course, the bowling was remarkably strong. When Druce himself will cease to make runs is not known. His series of successful innings has been quite extraordinary, and Oxford's chief hope for the match lies in the fact that he must begin to fail soon, and may choose the 'Varsity match for the expected break in his series of scores. Or perhaps, as last year, his failures will be further postponed till his appearance in the Surrey team.

A glance at the averages published on Saturday gives further proof of the immense strength of the 'Varsities. Wilson actually heads the bowling averages, and Stocks, who fails to get his blue, comes out with even better figures, though he has not taken enough wickets to be mentioned. Then Cunliffe, Jessop Shine, and De Zoete are also well up in the select list of twenty bowlers. In batting, Druce—though he has only played eight innings—is second on the list with an average of 79, Abel being third with

60. Burnup, helped by his great century for Kent, and Chimpain by his 97 for Gloucestershire, have both high places, and are followed by Eccles, Jessop, and Fane. As an exhibition of high-class cricket the 'Varsity match should be even more worth looking at than last year.

Cambridge again won the lawn-tennis—of course. Somehow lawn-tennis has never taken root at Oxford, and since the time of Scrivener, Oxford has turned out no first-class player. A visitor to Oxford may, indeed, observe a few tennis courts if he journey through Mesopotamia, or behind the Parks, or down the Iffley Road. But the game arouses no enthusiasm, no general notice even, and is practised by a narrow circle. It is very different at Cambridge. Courts and multitudes of players meet you everywhere. The matches are keenly watched and fully reported. It has not been unknown even for a cricket blue to take up with the less noble pastime. The 'Varsity has supplied the world with numbers of fine players, notably the brothers Allan and the Dohertys, the elder of whom has just been distinguishing himself in the English Championship. So, Oxford has been defeated for years, and will, in all likelihood, send a losing team to Queen's Club for many more.

Of far more local importance than the Hackney sale—which proved so successful—is the annual show of the Sandringham Estate Horticultural Society. This, which has been held for no less than thirty-two years, was promoted by T.R.H. the Prince and Princess of Wales, both of whom take a keen personal interest in the affair. In addition to a large number of prizes offered for garden produce, window plants, and cut flowers by the society, money awards are offered by the Prince and Princess for the best kept cottages and gardens in the parishes of Sandringham, with Babingley; West Newton, with Appleton, Wolferton, Dersingham, Anmer, and Shernborne. Although the show is not until July 21st, preparations are already being made by the cottagers for the event. An innovation in which the Prince of Wales has shown personal interest is the inclusion of a class for the best florally decorated donkey and cart, which must be driven in the park by the owner.

If possible, more delightful, at this most delightful season, than the glens of Scotland are the deep wooded valleys of the Welsh hills. Here, though the fishing is early over—for the March Brown serves these streams better than the May-fly—the angler or the pedestrian may spend hours without boredom listening to the voices of Nature and watching the birds, the butterflies, and the wonderful number of dragon-flies of all hues and sizes. Along the prattling stream the yellow wagtail will be his companion, oftener than the pied wagtail (in England so much more common), and the water ouzel will go before him, running beneath the water here and there to devour ova that might turn to good fish in a few years' time. Flycatchers sit, in their own manner, on projecting bare branches, and go hawking, with short flights, for flies. Chaffinches, too, have a way of imitating them along the stream's bank. From the bushes comes the plaintive note of one of the large family of tiny warblers, querulous at the invasion of its home. On the moor above, where the stream has its sources, the curlews are whistling out their wild cry, that ends with a curious imitation of rippling water—a very desolate sound which the peewit's sad note sometimes accompanies. A wonderful bird, this latter. In the midst of the most noble reflections, after poor Richard Jefferies' manner, its mention at once makes the palate water at the thought of "plover's eggs." A wonderful bird! Every man that can get within two gunshots has a shot at him, every shepherd and ploughboy takes his eggs; we eat millions of them, one would imagine (though "million" is a big word, and a large percentage are rooks' eggs), in London alone, and yet the funny graceful bird continues to abound and to go tumbling about the air in multitudes with its queer acrobatic flight. There was a curious advertisement in a paper the other day by a man who wanted to rent "rookeries." Was he thinking of supplying the London market with eggs? To what singular speculations have our meditations with the Welsh angler led us!

Mr. Charles Dixon, in the new and very much revised edition of his book on "Avine Migration," suggests that folk in the country might be doing science good service if they would just jot down the dates of the first arrival, within their knowledge, of migratory birds, and also, so far as they can gather them, the dates of departure. It would not be much trouble, and would be an interest to many who have leisure in the country. Further, it should be noted if in any year a bird appears in a locality that has not seemed hitherto within the normal range of its species; and likewise if a species that has been frequent disappears. The trouble is to know what to do with a bundle of statistics of this kind, when collected. Perhaps Mr. Dixon himself would receive and collate them.

HIPPIAS.

OUR PORTRAIT ILLUSTRATION.

THE COUNTESS OF ESSEX, whose portrait appears on the frontispiece, is one of the most charming of the Americans who have married into the English peerage. She was a very famous beauty before she became the wife of the Earl of Essex, and is a daughter of Mr. Beach Grant, of New York. She is the second wife of the Earl, whom she married in 1893, and has one little daughter. The earldom of Essex is over two centuries old. Lord Essex was lieutenant in the Grenadier Guards. His sister, Lady Sybil de Vere Capell, is the second wife of the first Lord Brassey. The country house of the Earl is Cassiobury Park, Watford, in the most beautiful part of Hertfordshire. Lady Essex is a well-known figure in London Society, and is much liked.

ON THE GREEN.

HARRY VARDON, last year's open champion, and Braid, who was but a single stroke behind this year's open champion, kept Jubilee Day on the green of the Halifax Golf Club, with an exhibition match. The course is a nine-hole one, and the men played four times round it. At the end of the first round they were level, but when eighteen holes had been played Braid had put a couple to his credit; he added another to his lead on the third round, and, putting on a couple more in the first half of the last nine, won the long match by five up and four to play. The feature of the match was the winner's wonderful steadiness, which never gave Vardon a chance of reducing the advantage against him, while it was always ready to take further advantage of the slightest error made by the adversary. Vardon hardly had an opportunity of winning a hole. Those that he lost were taken from him generally on the putting green, where Braid was very deadly. In the long game, despite Braid's great physical power, there was little to choose between them. The winner is certainly adding, with every public appearance, to that reputation as a player of which he laid the foundation by halving a match with Taylor at West Drayton something like two years, or less, ago. Taylor was at that time in the very best of his form, and to halve with him was a great feat on the part of Braid, who was then in the employ, as a club-maker, of the Army and Navy Stores. He learned his golf at Elie, which seems a nursery of long drivers; for it was there that Douglas Rolland, who is Braid's cousin, learned his golf, in company with the Simpsons, of whom Archie, now engaged at Aberdeen, is one of our longest drivers.

And if Braid thus played well on Jubilee Day, his victor, by a single stroke, in the championship, Mr. Hilton, was playing no less well in the competition of the Lytham and St. Anne's Club. The chief object of competition was a prize for the best nett score of two rounds, and in spite of a penalty handicap of seven strokes on each round Mr. Hilton won this very easily with a total score of $154+14=168$; the nearest to him being Mr. G. F. Smith, also with a penalty handicap, and a score of $169+6=175$. The result looks as if the less formidable players of this club were not treated with quite adequate generosity by the handicapping committee. Mr. Hilton's total, however, was one that defeated anticipation. His first round, of 79 gross, was good enough; but his second, of 75, was practically faultless, and establishes a record for the green. The course is said to have been in remarkably fine order, and from the scores returned it is evident that nothing can have been amiss with it.

Probably the club that can put the strongest team of any in the field is the St. Andrews Club—the Town Club, not the Royal and Ancient. The latter is possibly quite as strong if it could get its strength together, though even this is open to question; but the members of the St. Andrews Club are resident and on the spot. They are constantly playing team matches against the Forfarshire clubs, and though the latter are a powerful golfing body they cannot quite manage to make an even fight of it with the men of St. Andrews. For their latest encounter the northern county had sent out a strongly underlined whip, and had collected their best and bravest, but the Fifeshire contingent, including such players as Mr. Robb, runner-up in the last Amateur Championship Tournament, Mr. Lawrence Auchterlonie, brother of the ex-champion, Mr. Greig, etc., were again too good for them, finishing with the substantial credit balance of 52 holes to 23.

The North Berwick Ladies' Golf Club has shown its appreciation of the victory of Miss Edith Orr, one of its members, in the recently-played Ladies' Championship at Gullane, by presenting her with a travelling clock as a memorial of her honourable win for Scotland and the Lothians.

A new eighteen hole course has just been opened for play by the members of that famous old golfing society called King James VI.'s Golf Club, at Perth. The old classic course on the North Inch was growing uncomfortably crowded, and the new eighteen holes will give much-needed relief.

FROM THE PAVILION.

THE prospect that most pleases, whether mentally on the drive up to Lord's, or to the physical eye, from one's seat in the pavilion, is the spectacle of Mr. Ford making a century. Without being bigoted admirers of that hitting that is hard, high, and frequent, one is bound to admit a preference for lively cricket over the methods of hyper-safe and scientific defence. For Mr. Ford's centuries the motto is always "It didn't take him long"; and his treatment of the Philadelphian bowling was something lacking in the courtesy due to visitors from over-sea. If they pitched the ball at all near the spot where it commonly becomes invisible, he drove it, and when they put it down a little shorter, he lay back and cut it. Even Mr. King's deliveries, fabled, baseball-like, to curve in the air, which were found so effective against Sussex, seemed to own no terrors. Add to this the effect of some sharp stealing of short runs, by way of demoralising the field, and the general aspect of the cricket will appear sufficiently trying for players who have naturally not had the extended experience of our teams. Under the circumstances, the Philadelphians kept their heads remarkably well, fielding at times with real

brilliance, and giving an exhibition of fine batting power in the second innings. The side has an uneven appearance, Mr. Wood and Mr. Thayer seem quite a class above the rest; but those others we may not yet have seen in their true light.

The visitors will be apt to criticise our cricket methods. Their match with Middlesex was cut short of a day, by the Jubilee. Curiously enough, at starting, nobody seemed to have raised the question whether the conditions of a two or three days' match (the latter being the original fixture) should be held to rule such a contingency as a follow-on. By consent, the visitors followed on, as under the two day regulations. But it ought to have been arranged, beyond possibility of dispute, before the match began. Again, in the very next match, against a scratch team rather ambitiously called "Oxford Past and Present," one of the latter's bowlers sent down two successive overs from the same end—a manifest violation of the plain and simple rule, which only escaped detection because the one over was bowled on the evening of one day, and the other on the morning of the next. Our visitors will be apt to reflect that it is curious that we are not better up in the rules of the game, considering how long it has been national. Another singular incident, in which, however, the Philadelphians had no active interest, was the stumping of Carpenter:—"How's that?" asks the wicket-keeper. "Out!" says the umpire. But then it was discovered that the wicket-keeper had failed to remove the bail—a circumstance that the umpire, with his attention fixed on the popping-crease, had not observed. But it is the sort of circumstance that makes a difference. It made such a difference to Carpenter that he was allowed to continue his innings, even though the umpire had ruled him—misruled him—out. By consent, again, the spirit of the law was vindicated, at the expense of its letter. In any case the superiority of Essex to Hampshire in this match was too painfully obvious for the incident to have affected the result. Somersetshire has been a disappointing county more than once this year. She made a very good start against Lancashire, but could not keep it up, and the northern county beat her, also crushing her neighbour county of Gloucestershire in the following days by a victory that was very nearly a single innings one. But Somerset had some notable absentees, Mr. Lionel Palairet, for instance. Yorkshire continues to fare well, beating Surrey fairly and squarely in spite of some wonderfully good bowling by Richardson. Against Notts, a century by Brown, and another, on the other side, by Gunn, backed by 83 from Shrewsbury, made a draw almost inevitable, scoring being heavy all the way down the line, on both sides. The colt Dench is evidently a great aid to his county. Another excellent young one is Mr. Chinnery, who put a century and a-half to Surrey's credit against Warwickshire, Abel backing him with a little over a century, and Brockwell and Mr. Key coming out with just a little under the three figures, the total of the side approaching the sixth century. Everyone will be pleased that Mr. De Zoete has his blue for Cambridge. Last season, it may be remembered, he played in all the trial matches for Eton, but was just out of the team on the great day at Lord's. This season, he is consoled by the considerably greater distinction of getting his Varsity blue in his Freshman's year. As regards the prospects of the Varsity match, the ways of prophecy are thorny; let us rest content with saying that Oxford is a good side, but Cambridge is a better. It does not always follow that the better side wins.

LONG-SLIP.

LAST WEEK'S POLO.

IN spite of the counter attractions of the Jubilee celebrations in London, the Naval Review at Portsmouth, and the Coronation Cup at Kempton Park, there was plenty of good polo both at Hurlingham and Ranelagh during the week.

At Ranelagh the first ties for the Open Challenge Cup began on Monday, with a match between the Wanderers and the home club. The former were represented by Messrs. Balfour, Ravenscroft, Schreiber, and E. B. Shephard, and the latter by Lord Shrewsbury, and Messrs. Rawlinson, Buckmaster, and Dryborough. Ranelagh scored first by a fine hit of Buckmaster's, and in the second period Shrewsbury hit another goal, the visitors replying with two goals of Ravenscroft's and one of Schreiber's. From this point Ranelagh had all the best of the game, and at the close had scored 7 goals to their opponents' 3. There were some very good ponies played, and Buckmaster was very busy throughout, especially on Cyclone.

A very hot team turned out for Rugby, who had no difficulty in beating the Bays by 9 goals to 2, which is hardly to be wondered at considering that it was made up of Walter Jones and the three Millers. The Inniskillings sent their strong regimental team, consisting of Messrs. Fryer, Ansell, Major Remington, and Mr. Haig, into the field to oppose the 12th Lancers, represented by Mr. Hobson, Captains Clifton Brown and Egerton Green, and Mr. Wormald. This was a well fought out game, and the Lancers, who played better than they have done yet this season, held their own well for a long time. The Dragons had the upper hand, however, in the second half of the game, and were finally the winners by 4 goals to 2.

On Wednesday the Inniskillings played Ranelagh. This was a very fast game, and some of the best ponies of the day were seen out. In the second round Fryer and Ansell broke through their enemies in brilliant style, and coming along at a great pace, the latter scored a second goal for the soldiers. In the third period Rawlinson and Buckmaster retaliated, and the former having successfully ridden off Remington, the latter made the score two all. Buckmaster, soon after this, scored twice in quick succession, whilst Rawlinson also made a successful shot, and although the soldiers were playing up in great form and repeatedly threatened the club goal, the latter held their own to the end, and left off with 6 goals to their opponents' 4. This was a very fast good game, and among others I especially noticed the ponies Elstow, Nelly, Cyclone, Fusilier, Early Dawn, Shooting Star, Wardie, Dephne, Charlton, Diamond, and Aerolite.

The Hurlingham Club turned out three teams on Saturday to oppose the Scots Greys, the 15th Hussars, and the 17th Lancers, respectively. In view of the following week's Regimental Tournament a good deal of interest was attached to these matches. In the two first the club fared badly at the hands of the soldiers, the Greys winning their match by 4 goals to love, and the Fifteenth by 6 goals to love. In the third, however, the club did better, defeating the Lancers by 5 goals to 2, but this was, I thought, the best of all the three Hurlingham teams, and the Seventeenth may do better in this week's tournament than this match would seem to indicate.

OUTPOST.

JUBILEE FETE AT RANELAGH.

A DISTINGUISHED company assembled on the afternoon of the Saturday immediately preceding the Jubilee in the grounds of the Ranelagh Club, Barnes, at a fête and gymkhana, arranged in honour of the Indian and Colonial visitors to the Royal Jubilee festivities. The Marquis of Dufferin was chairman of the reception committee, and amongst those who took an active part in the arrangements were Lord Ava, Sir Lewis McIver, M.P., Mr. Wanklyn, M.P., and others. Among those present were Lord George Hamilton, as Secretary of State for India, the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, the Attorney-General, Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, Field-Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, the Maharajah of Kapurthalla, Sir Pertab Singh, A.D.C. to the Prince of Wales, several Cingalese nobles, and many other Oriental magnates clad in the rich and State occasions in their own



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UNDER THE TREES.

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striking costumes worn upon countries, while Prince and

Princess Henry of Pless, Lord William Beresford, Lilian Duchess of Marlborough, and the Marchioness of Dufferin

were also among the company. The programme, in which several of the Indian visitors took part, consisted of polo and an amusing variety of sports and competitions on polo ponies. The array of coaches, drags, and carriages bringing visitors to Barn Elms was very large, even for a gala day at Ranelagh, whilst the grounds, extensive and picturesque as they always are, looked even better than usual, and were thronged with ladies in their gayest Ascot costumes.

The races and gymkhana proved a very great attraction to the fashionable crowds present. The half-dozen races were keenly contested, many of the competitors being gentlemen from India and the Colonies. The Count de Madre was very successful, winning the Obstacle Race, and gaining second place in both the Polo Scurry and the Victoria Cross Race. During the afternoon the band of H.M. Royal Scots Greys played a pleasing selection of music under the conductor, Mr. J. S. Dunlop. At the conclusion of the racing, Lady Dufferin presented the prizes.

The Obstacle Race was a contest run over a course of about 350yds. in length, in which the competitors had to take their ponies over four flights of hurdles, and then ride them through a string maze, twined and intertwined across the course. Many ponies will not face the tangled mass of yellow string, which is often so entwined as to present the appearance of a somewhat formidable obstacle, but on the present occasion, whether from the fact of the ponies being all old hands at the game, or from the maze being more trans-



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THE OBSTACLE RACE.

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COMING BACK.

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parent than usual, no difficulty of the kind arose. There were twenty-seven entries, the majority of whom put in an appearance at the post. After a series of heats the final resulted as follows:—Count de Madre, 1; Runwar Dokhul Singh, 2; Mr. G. F. Milner, 3.

The second event on the programme was the Toy Balloon Race, in which air-balls were hung from posts, as shown in the accompanying illustration, and each of those who entered for the competition had to ride on his pony and succeed in breaking four of the balloons before being sufficiently qualified to pass the winning-post.

It was more than once here a case of "more haste, less speed," for impetuous ponies carried their riders too fast past the post to enable an accurate shot to be taken at the balloons, with the result that it became necessary to go back or give up.

Our illustration shows the Indian officer, Runwar Dokhul Singh, winning one of the heats of this competition.

The final resulted as follows: Mr. J. E. R. Rutherford, 1; Mr. F. Ravenscroft, 2; Runwar Dokhul Singh, 3.

There were thirty entries for the Polo Scurry, which was run over a course of about 300yds. in length, at catch-weights. In the result Captain W. Neilson was 1st; Count de Madre, 2nd; and Mr. G. F. Milner, 3rd.

A Postillion Race came next on the card, and though not an exceptionally difficult feat to ride one pony and lead another, it is nevertheless not as easy as it looks. The distance ridden was

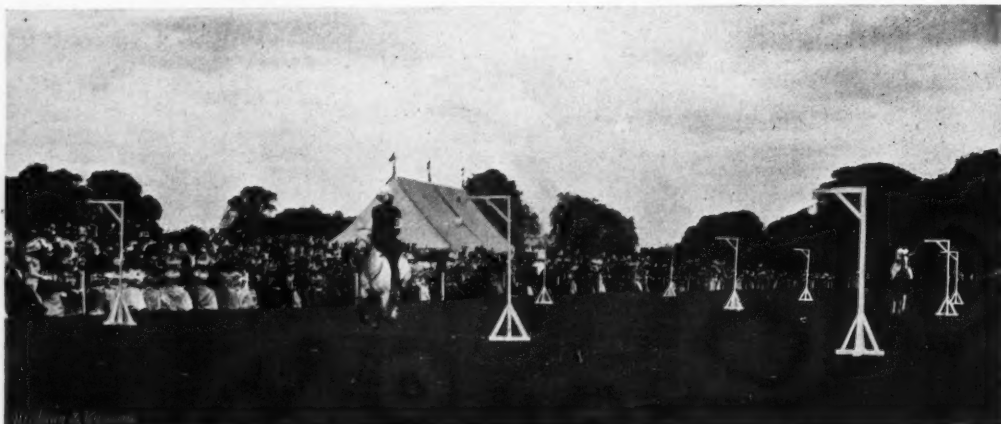


Photo. by W. A. Rouch.

AT THE TOY BALLOONS.

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about half-a-mile on the flat, and the race resulted as follows:—Lord Kensington, 1; Captain T. Burns Hartopp, 2; Mr. Herbert Wilson, 3.

The Victoria Cross Race was quite the feature of the afternoon. In this event competitors, who rode mounted to the post, had to jump a hurdle, ride up to the row of dummies supposed to represent the wounded individuals, dismount and pick up one of the dummies, place it on the pony's back, then remount, jump the hurdle again, go round a post, and gallop on in the teeth of heavy firing.

It was not always an easy matter to get the ponies to face the dummies. The cause of this reluctance on the part of the ponies an inspection of our illustration of the dummies will readily explain. Then if they were got up to the dummies by their riders, more often than not they would not stand to have the lay figures put on their backs. Then again

the dummy often fell off as the rider mounted, and in some instances when the dummy was up the pony would not stand for the rider to mount. Altogether, it was a very amusing race, and the struggle of the riders to manage their unwieldy burdens was vastly entertaining. The event resulted as follows:—Mr. F. Ravenscroft, 1; Count de Madre, 2; Mr. H. Spender Clay, 3.

The last event was the Athletic and Polo Pony Competition, in which Mr. Rutherford was 1st; Mr. Herbert Wilson, 2nd; and Mr. H. G. Henderson, 3rd.

The 10th Hussars played a strong Hurlingham team, consisting of Mr. T. Conolly, Captain Pedder, Mr. W. Buckmaster, and Mr. J. Watson, and suffered defeat by 4 goals to 3. The 17th Lancers, on the same afternoon, beat the club, represented by Messrs. J. Belleville, G. Lockett, T. J. Dryborough, and Captain Herbert, by 3 goals to love. The 10th Hussars played Messrs. N. W. Curzon, J. Dawnay, T. W. Brand, and Lord W. C. Bentinck, and for the first two periods the game was very even, neither side scoring. In the third period, Bentinck, riding Kitten, made a good run and scored; and then the same player, well backed up by Dawnay, again got possession, another goal being the result. In the fourth period Pedder and T. Conolly both scored for Hurlingham, and for the rest of the time the club pressed the soldiers hard, the result being a victory for Hurlingham by 4 goals to 3.

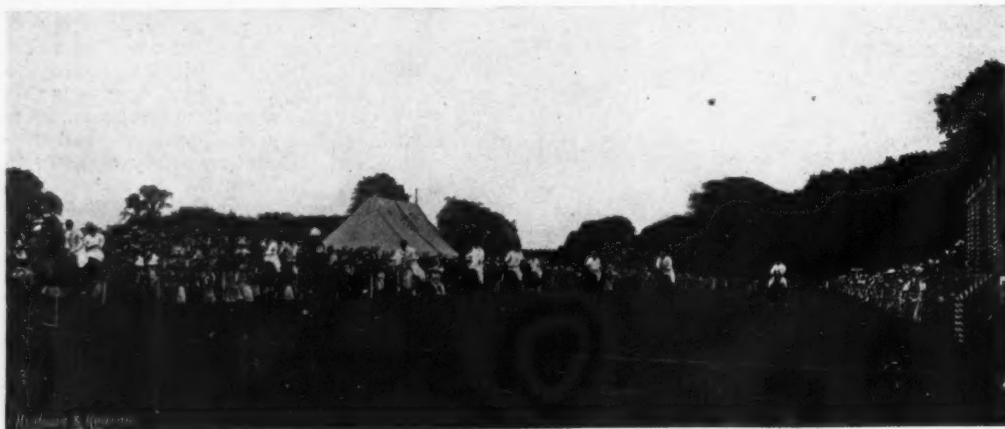


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THE POLO SCURRY.

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THE VICTORIA CROSS DUMMIES.

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The Lancer team, which consisted of Messrs. R. J. Carden, D'A. Legard, Lord O. Beauclerk, and Mr. Tilney, always had the best of their match, although up to half time neither side had scored. After this the soldiers played beautifully together, Beauclerk and Tilney being especially noticeable. The latter hit two goals, whilst the former scored once, and after having all the best of the match throughout, especially for the last twenty minutes, the Lancers beat the club by 3 goals to love.

On the same day the final game of the handicap tournament was played between D and B teams, composed as follows:—D team: Messrs. McCreery, Heseltine, Mackey, and Stuart. B team: Messrs. W. Collins, Hargreaves, Siltzer, and Lord Harrington. Of these the D's were by far the stronger team, and won by 8 goals to 1. For the winners McCreery was as indefatigable as usual, and Heseltine hit a

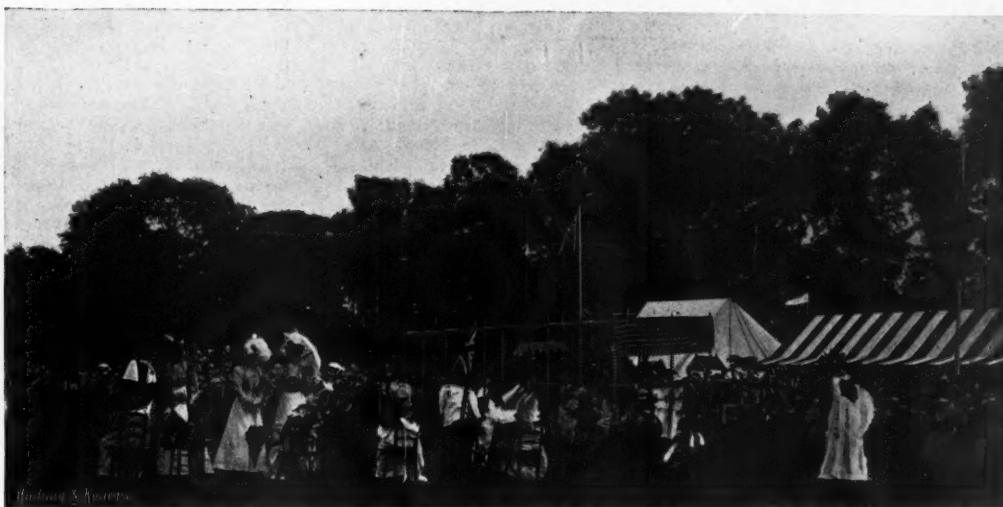


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JUDGING THE LAY FIGURES.

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number of goals for his side, whilst Collins hit the loser's one goal, and Lord Harrington played well throughout.

In the provinces also the Burghley Park Polo Club, whose home is in Burghley Park, a corner of which is given up to them by the Marquis of Exeter, defeated the Holderness Club by 5 goals to 3, and the Eden Park Club, on their own ground, beat Ranelagh by 4 goals to 2. The winners were represented by Messrs. E. A. Baker, G. Shephard, G. Gold, and J. D. Watson; the losers by Messrs. H. W. Lambton, L. Cobham, Ravenscroft, and Baron de Teissier. The same club, represented by Messrs. Drake, Bucknall, Bullivant, and Captain Sanders, were beaten by the Queen's Bays, for whom Mr. Bridlors and Captains Whitta, Persse, and Kirk did duty, and also had to take a defeat from the Fetcham Club on the latter's ground at Fetcham. CHAUGAN.



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THE VICTORIA CROSS RACE.

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CYCLING NOTES.

WHY is it that our British railway companies, which cater for our comfort fairly well in most matters, treat us so very unkindly in the matter of our cycles? They charge us so much for them! Why should they make an extra charge for what is, after all, almost a necessary convenience? And, having charged us for them, why should they still treat them unkindly, roughly, with no gentle hand? On the Continent of Europe you pay nothing for your bicycle except the booking charge of one penny—that is to say, it is taken as passengers' ordinary luggage. Of course, if your luggage, cycle included, is over the weight that the company agrees to carry free of charge, you have to pay for it, just as you have to pay for any other article of luggage that brings up the total to over weight. Our companies are rather more liberal in the weight they will carry for nothing than the Continental people. They ought to be, for they do not carry them nearly as far—ours are insular distances only, theirs are Continental. Even in a country that we have been inclined to look upon as almost barbarous, namely, Finland, they treat the cyclist with this comparative liberality. It is only in our enlightened land that they are so passing mean—and this with the shares of most of the companies at a premium of something like a hundred per cent.

And, even after charging thus excessively, what do they give the cycling passenger in return by way of accommodation for his machine? Almost invariably nothing. The cycle is just shoved into a van, often with a lot of luggage threatening to fall down on top of it, often with three or four or a dozen other bicycles lying higgledy-piggledy on it. So that, what with the jolting of the train, and so on, it is a mighty wonder if the cycle comes out without a good percentage knocked off its value. The British porter, for some reason or other, seems to regard the bicycle as his natural enemy, seems constantly anxious to do it a bad turn, and your consciousness of this makes you miserable all the while you are sitting in your carriage. You cannot keep your mind from speculating on the fate that your poor cycle is likely to be suffering, and, justly speaking, you ought to have a claim against the railway company, not only for the actual damage done to the machine, but also for "moral and intellectual" damage ensuing on the temporary loss of your peace of mind. And when you arrive at your destination, who shall see to your bicycle then? Can you trust the porters? Far from it. You have to jump out of the train before it has come to a standstill,

thereby endangering a valuable life, to rush up the platform to the van, and there see for yourself that the thing is safely taken out.

Abroad you have none of this anxiety. The porters, though they have drastic methods of dealing with your other luggage, will always treat your cycle gently. They are cyclists themselves, perhaps, and know how it is possible to love a cycle. But so are some British porters cyclists. Why is it that we are not better treated?

And now, having pointed out to the railway companies their delinquencies, let us proceed to do them a further service by giving them a most valuable suggestion, for which no recompense is asked, no patent claimed. Why do they not lay down a cinder track along the line of the rail? Always on either side of the line there seems to be a space that would be quite sufficient for a cycle track. Of course they would put a fence between the cyclists' track and the actual line of rails—otherwise their bill for accidents would come too heavy. They have so much of the material ready to hand—the space on each side of the track, which is generally level, the cinders for making the track. It seems a most feasible idea. Of course they would have to make a small charge for each cyclist using the track; but they have never seemed to have any difficulty in making charges. Necessarily, too, they would have to give the cyclist means of circumventing stations, and tunnels, and, perhaps, deep cuttings—it might be too expensive to level the track on either side, in cuttings of great depth. But all this would be fairly covered by a very small charge to each cyclist, for cyclists would soon use no other road. The plan would have the further blessing of relieving the ordinary roads of some of the cyclists who invade them in hordes, rather too numerous for the comfort either of each other or of the equestrians.

The suggested tracks would, of course, not be available as racing tracks, but racing tracks are not what are wanted. Cycle racing has ceased to be popular since it ceased to be novel, and even the racing ladies at the Aquarium do not draw the crowds that used to throng there. That interest, after all, was mainly a question of novelty too. It was a new idea to see that sex racing on cycles, and, added that the ladies were French, the attraction is fully explained. There was, moreover, it cannot be doubted, a certain grim and rather morbid consciousness that at any and every moment an accident was possible, and the fact that the racers to whom this might occur were of feminine sex lent an

additional unhealthy "sensation" to the whole. And the first time it was seen it was impressive enough—the racers tearing round the small track at such speed, seeming as if they must inevitably collide, yet always (save on one or two unfortunate occasions) avoiding each other with rare skill. The comments of bystanders, too, were worth all the shilling that one paid to see the show. Simple folk, unused to these scenes, marvelled loudly at the skill of the riders in racing round the banked-up ends of the oval course. Evidently, they deemed it a diabolical invention on the part of the Aquarium authorities to add to the difficulty and danger of the racing, and considered that the riders showed an almost fly-like ability for sticking on a steep surface, because they did not slide down, machines and all, into the valley of the incline. Is it necessary to say, at this time of day, that these banks are absolutely essential aids to riding at any high speed round a sharp curve, and that without their help such racing in a small oval would be simply an impossibility?

But, if racing as a spectacle has ceased to be generally interesting, there are some points about it that are worth notice. History is constantly repeating itself in cycle racing. Its course is always as follows:—A rider comes to the front, he beats everybody for a year, possibly for two; then he falls to leeward a little, and never again comes quite up to the form of those two wonderful years.

The explanation is hard to find. Perhaps loss of confidence, rather than any actual muscular change, is the usual reason. The racer comes gradually to the front, gaining confidence with each victory, until he fairly leads the whole line, and is convinced that no one can touch him. Then he is at his acme. By chance, or accident—perhaps through being a little out of condition,

or taking things too easily—he loses a race. At once his confidence is shaken; he rides the next race with that slight disturbance of the nerves that makes all the difference; he is no longer quite the rider he was. Such, likely enough, is the inner reading of the often repeated story.

And another point that is remarkably well worth noting, is the extraordinary and constant advance that cycling makes in its races against time. The speeds that used to be thought remarkable are left behind at a standstill. Every day a new record is created. The man who is at his acme this year is beyond question Stocks, who, since his defeat of Platt-Betts, has been making wonderful times at the Crystal Palace. He has beaten all records from six miles up to thirty-two, and has packed nearly a mile more into an hour's riding than has ever been crammed into the same time before—32m. 448yds. is his record, whereas Tom Linton, with 31m. 582yds., held this record before.

Thank Heaven we are not all in such a hurry as that. But what a wonderful pace it is! If any of us shall think of emulating, in an amateur fashion, these professional efforts, it is well to remember one or two points that their experience has shown us. We must have most of our weight on the pedals, leaving the handles fairly free for steering; the saddle should not be too high, though it may be higher for a short race than a long one; and, unless the corners of the course are very carefully banked, at just the right angle, we must be careful indeed how we go round them at a high rate of speed.

These observations do not contain the whole mystery of cycle racing, or they would not be given away so cheaply, but they go a step or two towards its understanding. But the best advice of all to the intending cycle-racer is the simple "Don't."

SOME LADIES' DOGS.

MINIATURE Beagles as ladies' dogs have brilliant historic antecedents, and though between the days of Queen Elizabeth and Queen Victoria there came long intervals of forgetfulness of this most delightful breed, it is very interesting to see the revival of a taste which boasted Royal patronage in the days of our great Tudor Queen.

Markham tells us of little Beagles "which may be carried in a man's glove," and speaks of "the small mitten Beagle, which may be companion for a lady's kirtle, and in the field will run as cunningly as any hound whatever, only their musick is very small like reeds, and their face, like their body, only for exercise and not for slaughter." Indeed, their voices, when heard in chorus at a little distance, are more melodious than it might be thought dogs' could be; but they won for them in the days of Shakespeare the name of "singing" Beagles, and Topsell tells us that a pack could be carried to the field in a couple of panniers upon a pony. Dryden, speaking of the fair huntress, says, "About her feet were little Beagles seen," and Pope and Congreve, among others, have helped to immortalise the very charming facsimile of the hound in miniature.

And now the fashion for nine and ten inch Beagles as ladies' hounds—the "Merlini," if I may borrow an analogy from hawking, among dogs of the chase—is reviving, thanks, in a great degree, to Mrs. Chesshyre, who, some two years ago, showed a few of the prized diminutive hounds. And then came the ladies' show in Holland Park, where those exhibited by Mrs. Chesshyre and Mrs. Fitzwilliam attracted much notice, and led in the press to very interesting articles by Mr. Crofton and other authorities of the variety. And now Mrs. Oughton Giles has come to the front with a pack of nine under ten inches, and is hoping, this time next year, from the "ladies" of her pack, to have the full complement of couples for the field, while, thanks to Lord Hopetoun, and the Beagle Club, which is very wisely encouraging both sizes of the hounds, there is every chance that before long the present difficulties of rarity and fancy prices will be removed from the path of the would-be possessor of a miniature pack.

And it would undoubtedly be difficult to imagine, for a woman who is fond of country life and its pastimes, more perfect dog companions than well-trained Beagles. The little creatures make a pleasant link between the hunting field and the home, and by their appearance alone, their colouring and their hound-like form, carry about with them a freshening, invigorating atmosphere of sport that is good for the spirits, while their gainly behaviour, their constant readiness to be "doing something," their cheery voices when they chance in their rambles upon the scent of rabbit or hare, make them the liveliest of attendants and the brightest of company. Being of such a lively, active, and mischievous disposition, the Toy Beagle is more at home in the country than the town. Indeed, Mrs. Giles tells me that she finds Dainty and Dot, when brought up to Chelsea for a visit, require constant watching, as they jump on to tables



Harrod's Stores,

DAINTY, DOLLY, AND DOT.

Brompton Rd.

or anything else to which their noses attract them with an easy agility that is quite surprising. Mrs. Oughton Giles saw these little dogs for the first time at the Palace, and quickly made up her mind to possess a kennel of them, if procurable. She has accordingly spared no expense in obtaining the very best of them under roan, in height from Mr. Lord's celebrated kennels, and among these are the three sisters Dainty, Dolly, and Dot of the photograph. Dainty and Dot are barely gin, and blue mottled. Dolly is bigger, and a tricolour.

Nor if cribbed, cabined, and confined to a house in town does the Beagle fail to find mischief for idle paws and teeth to do. Dolly, for instance, has a consuming passion for jewellery—the glitter seems to attract her—and above all for watches, which, perhaps, because she hears their ticking, she is most anxious to crunch up and do for. So Dolly cannot be trusted within jumping distance of a dressing-table. Dot's tastes lie in quite a different direction, for she loves to shred hearthrugs, an occupation that never fails to keep her well employed whenever she is compelled by her owner to do penance indoors. Mrs. Giles bears these destructive exploits most philosophically, and condones the misdoings of her favourites by sympathising with them in their loss of outdoor fun.

DAINTY, DOLLY, and DOT were bred by Mr. F. B. Lord from Warrior and Lady Bird. Warrior is under 11in., and a capital worker, with a beautiful voice and a fine nose—characteristic virtues which he has transmitted without depreciation to each of his pretty offspring. Dainty and Dot won at Chelmsford the other day the bronze medal given for a brace of Beagles.

Few breeds have "hopped, skipped, and jumped" into popularity with such rapidity as the Pomeranians since their introduction some years ago by Miss Hamilton, who exhibited such



Photo. by G. Rudd,

NETTIE.

Scarborough.

lovely whites, and who may be termed the real pioneer of the breed in England. Some six years ago Her Majesty was induced to show her pretty buff spitz dogs, and after this there came a "boom" in white, black, and buff alike, and this has so developed that show catalogues now contain not only classes for weights, but for all colours, including, as the latest, sables, chocolates, and blues! Indeed, there seems no end to the sub-divisions of this delightfully versatile little dog, if one is to judge from the schedule of the Ladies' Kennel Association Show, which is to take place in the Botanical Gardens on July 8th and 9th. Among the first to take up the Toy Pomeranian was the Countess of Lonsborough, and it is the portrait of her tiny little specimen that weighs but 4lb. which I give here, and which is still the favoured dog of the house. The pretty Nettchen, for that was her name five years ago, when she was bought by his Lordship from Mrs. S. J. Thomas, the well-known judge and enthusiast in coloured Pomeranians, as a present to Lady Lonsborough, is about six years old, and though on her introduction to her mistress she was painfully shy and timid, she has become most fearless and independent; withal she is a most curiously intelligent and affectionate little creature, seeming to understand not only what is said to her, but what is said *before* her. Imported Pomeranians have, as a rule, a bad habit of yapping, and this propensity was so freely indulged in by Nettchen that the Countess sent her away for three months to be educated, so that NETTIE, as she is now called, never disturbs visitors, though she retains for good uses all her watch-dog fervour, and keeps her shrill alarm always ready wound up for tramps.

I was greatly interested to hear that this tiny atom of a dog is a good rabbit and as plucky as can be. Her colour is jet black, and her coat the proper texture, while her feet are beautifully shaped. When in full coat she has a capital ruff, and all round is a good specimen of her variety; and could Lady Lonsborough be induced to exhibit her she would, without doubt, be in the prize list.

A. S. R.

NOTES FROM THE KENNEL.

THE big string of greyhounds in charge of Harmer at Claydon, mostly the property of that good patron of coursing, Mr. M. G. Hall, have had a narrow escape of being burned to death. A fire broke out at the kennels, and had the flames and smoke not been noticed by a labourer, the entire string of some thirty or forty dogs, together with several valuable horses in the stables hard by, would have been destroyed. The alarm, however, being given, Mr. Hall's trainer was soon on the spot, and, having released all the live stock, efforts were made to save the coach-house. Scarcity of water prevented this, and, to make matters worse, no fire-engine could be obtained.

With the holding of the Royal Show in Trafford Park the tenancy of Sir Humphrey de Trafford terminates. There is something quite pathetic in this good sportsman thus relinquishing possession of an estate which has been the inheritance of the De Traffords in an unbroken male line for close on 1,000 years. Encroachment of the Ship Canal and the cutting up of most of the surrounding land into building lots have together driven away the present head of the family, and what, not many years ago, afforded most excellent game preserves,

will shortly be quite built over, rendering residence for one of such sporting instincts as Sir Humphrey de Trafford very undesirable. Although a draft of the sporting dogs at the Barton kennels will shortly be offered for sale in London, the exhibition and field stock will be maintained, whilst Healey will still have charge of the greyhounds, with which he hopes to have better luck.

The Aquarium show of the Bulldog Club afforded most convincing proof of the immense increase in the popularity of the national breed, the catalogue showing an entry of almost two hundred more than was the case last year. As a matter of fact, there never was such a collection of the variety got together. Regret was, however, expressed that the entries of Messrs. Hopton and McCreery, prominent members of the American Bulldog Club, did not turn up in time to compete for the special prizes offered for Trans-Atlantic exhibits. There were also one or two notable English absentees, Mr. Pybus Sellon finding his crack, Donax, unfit to show at the last moment; whilst in consequence of a sad occurrence with which the City was ringing, Mr. J. B. Joel, a near relative of the late Mr. Barney Barnato, withdrew his team from competition.

YACHTS OF THE SEASON.

THE subject of yacht nomenclature must always be one of some interest to yachtsmen, and more especially to those who are about to have a vessel built, for the naming of a yacht is a far more difficult matter than many people might suppose. In the first place, it is very difficult to find a novel and suitable name, for a glance through the yacht list will show us that it is no easy thing to be original in this matter. In fact, many of the names occur over and over again. For instance, there are thirteen yachts of the name of Dorothy, fifteen of Foam, fourteen of Gipsy, and eleven of Iris. This, to the ordinary observer, would appear more or less immaterial to their owners, but it is not so. Say, for example, there were half-a-dozen yachts of the same name anchored off the same town, which might occur, and no doubt has occurred many times during the Cowes week and on other similar occasions. Could anything be more likely to puzzle the Post Office people and the men sent ashore for the letters in the morning? In this connection we must remember that letters are not pigeon-holed according to the first letters of the names of the people to whom they are directed, but in relation to the initial letter of the name of the yacht. It is therefore advisable not to use a name that is already utilised, or, at any rate, one that occurs many times in the yacht register.

A name suitable to the size of the yacht should also be found, for nothing looks so ridiculous as to see a small rater with a name that would look better in place on the side of a dredger or a liner which would have no difficulty in carrying its namesake on its davits.

Some owners keep a great deal to one name. For instance, Lord Dunraven, who has had three yachts of the name of Valkyrie, and Mr. J. A. Brand, who sticks to the name of Spruce. Other yachtsmen endeavour in naming a yacht to let it have a connection with some other sport that they may indulge in. This is the case with Mr. C. D. Rose, for had he built his proposed yacht to challenge for the America Cup, her name would have been that of a successful mare of his, Distant Shore. It is reported, by the bye, that his new cutter now building at Southampton will be known by that name. Mr. Rose's flag also is composed of the same colours as designate his horses on the turf.

Whoohoop, Worry W'rry, Red Rover, and Vixen are all names that suggest another sport, whilst many more could be mentioned.

The names of heroines of novels are frequently to be met with in the list, such as Trilby, Dodo, and May Mischief, whilst the

names of plays are not forgotten, for *La Cigale* appears once, and *La Mascotte* and *Iolanthe* twice. The names of birds are also very and justly popular, and if they suggest to one's mind white wings, so much the better, in the case of sailing yachts.

On the other hand, some yachts seem to be named more after the colour of their hulls than their sails. In this connection can be mentioned *White Heather*, the *White Lady*, *Black Pearl*, and *Black Prince*. Names of goddesses are also in request, for we have *Venus*, *Psyche*, *Athena*, and, true to sport, the goddess of hunting, *Diana*. As yachts are generally launched into the world by men, perhaps the two last-mentioned names are particularly suitable.

The Christian names of women, as might reasonably be expected, figure largely in the names of yachts, and must fill up about fifteen per cent. of the whole list. This is a good old custom, and, no doubt, as long as ships have been called by anything to distinguish them apart, women's names have played no inconsiderable part in their appellations.

The barge owners of the present day go a step further, and generally couple the name of the lady with that of a gentleman. This entirely takes away the subtle charm that often hangs around the single name; but no doubt the bargee likes something more highly flavoured for his harder palate, and thinks the coupling of the names has more romance about it than when only the single one is used. Some men, on becoming possessed of a second-hand yacht, invariably change the name, whilst others are perfectly contented to leave things as they are. When, however, a racing yacht changes her owners and names many times it is very difficult to find out what her past performances have been and other details about her. Some owners, no doubt, do not change the name of an old yacht on the score of expense, for very often the name has to be obliterated from several places, and if it occurs on any of the metal work, such as the ship's bell, of course the cost is greatly increased.

Many yachts have no name written on the outside of them at all, but this surely is a mistake, especially in the case of small yachts, or those that are not likely to become well known. Very often, during crowded regattas, the watermen entrusted with the delivery of telegrams have the greatest difficulty in finding out where the different yachts are moored, and, of course, this is not made easier if a yacht has no name showing on her hull.

Again, some of the names are so small that they cannot be read unless one is close to them, and others are painted in colours that do not show up—for instance, gold on a white ground.

In naming a yacht three points should be considered, viz., originality, suitability, and simplicity. This last quality is, perhaps, not the least important, for if a yacht is called by a long



Photo. by West and Son,

QUERY.

Southsea.

or complicated name it is sure to be murdered by the crew, until the owner himself would hardly understand what they meant.

In fact, in a long and unusual name the accent is invariably put on the wrong syllable, which very often gives the name a most grotesque and ludicrous sound when spoken. For a similar reason names that begin with vowels or the letter H should be carefully avoided.

In the present issue will be found illustrations of the *VALHALLA*, *EMERALD*, and *QUERY*. The last named is the property of Mr. H. S. White, and is of 24ft. linear rating. In 1896 she started on fourteen occasions, but only succeeded in securing two first and one second prize; but it must be remembered that she competed in a very strong class, which included such redoubtable boats as *Speedwell*, *Maharanee*, and *Bodagh*. Her racing flag is decidedly "neat," for it is blue with a yellow ? on it. This season she is again being raced on the Solent, but, so far, she has done nothing that would change the query into a note of exclamation. The *Emerald* was built for Mr. C. D. Rose, in 1896, by Messrs. Summers and Payne, of Southampton, from designs of Mr. A. E. Payne, and belongs to the 36ft. linear rating class. Last year she won prizes to the amount of £20. This season she has changed hands, and is now the property of Mr. J. Gretton, jun., M.P., who, it will be remembered, formerly owned the 74-rater *Hester*, and has been raced by him so far with very fair success.

The *Valhalla* is one of the finest cruising yachts afloat, and her tonnage (yacht measurement) is 1490, whilst her registered tonnage is 587.09. She was built in 1892, by the well-known firm of Messrs. Ramage and Ferguson, of Leith, from designs of Mr. W. C. Storey, for her present owner, Mr. J. F. Laycock, who has made several extended cruises in her. She is the only yacht on the register that is ship-rigged, and she is also fitted with an auxiliary screw. When she started on her first cruise, she experienced some bad luck before she had even got clear of the Solent, for in foggy weather she ran aground on the Warden Ledge, and two tugs at once went to her assistance, but before they got her off one of them collided with her twice, and, in consequence, she had to be towed back to Southampton to have the damage repaired before she could once more proceed to sea. Since then she has ably demonstrated her splendid sailing qualities, for during her many cruises she has experienced on several occasions the roughest of weather. She is not only fitted with an installation of electric light and freezing chambers, but also with Armstrong quick-firing guns. Mr. Laycock is a member of the R.Y.S., and consequently the *Valhalla* has been a constant attendant at Cowes Regatta, where her elegant and picturesque appearance has been universally admired.

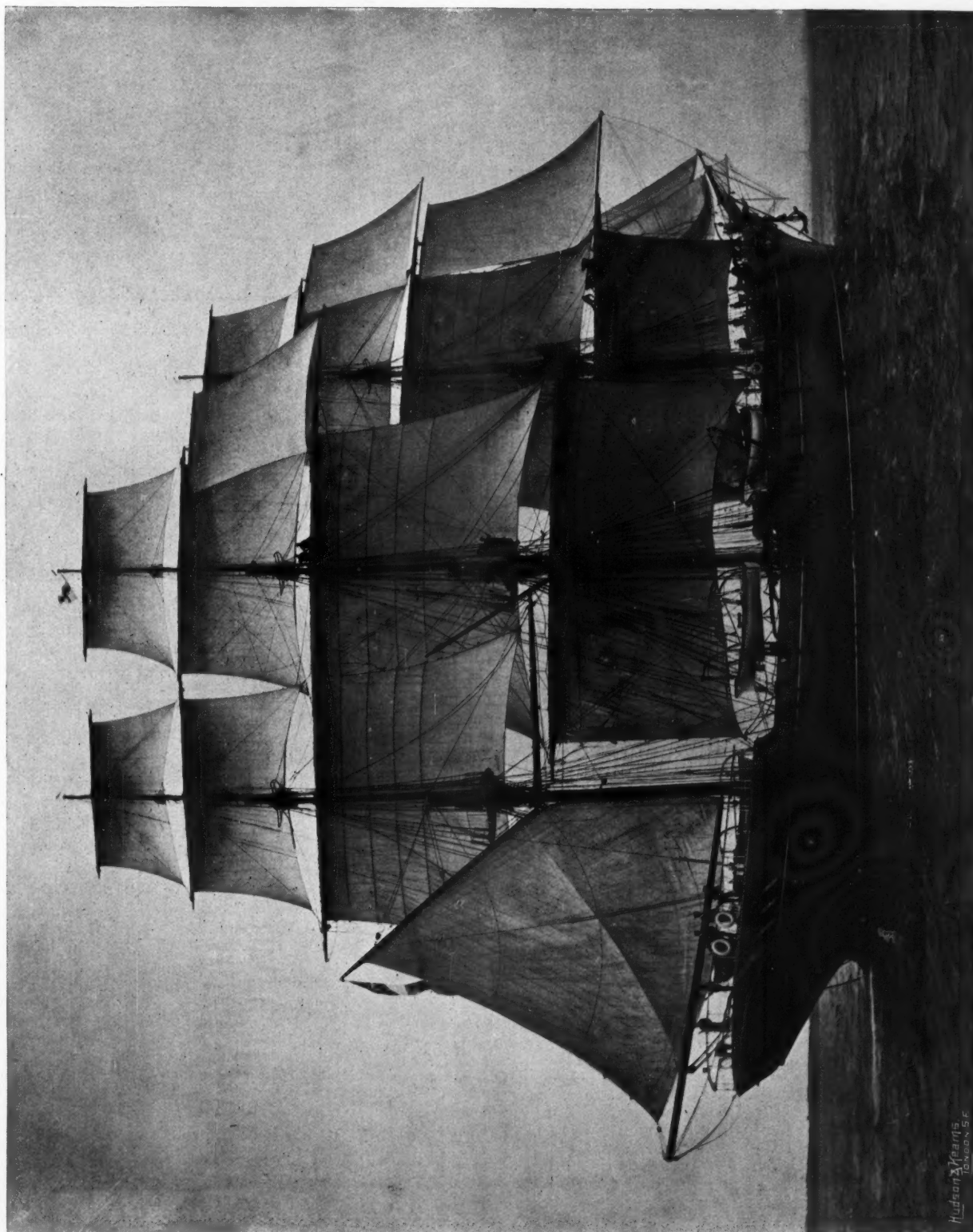
SEAMEW.



Photo. by West and Son,

EMERALD.

Southsea.



Southern

THE VALHALLA.

Photo. by West and Son,

Hudson & Kearney
LONDON, E.C.

COUNTRY HOMES: STOKE PARK.

STOKE PARK, and Stoke Poges, in Buckinghamshire, have belonged in former times to not a few men of might since Robert Pogeys, or Pogis, married Amicia de Stoke in the days of Edward Longshanks, and gave his name to it, and, among them, to a couple of Hungerfords, who staked their heads, with loss irreparable, in that unlucky game of Roses wherein Edward held the trumps. But the fighting memories of those times are all swallowed up in the fame of Coke and of Gray—of Coke, who prosecuted both Raleigh and Fawkes, and commented so ponderously upon Littleton; and of Gray, whose enduring Elegy was written of Stoke Poges churchyard. There still remains a wing of the old manor house in which Coke, then Attorney-General, entertained Elizabeth, and the very place is there where "the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep," as well as those "rugged elms, that yew tree's shade," which Gray, in his time, saw. There are "rights of memory," therefore, both for Coke and Gray in this pleasant place in Buckinghamshire, which has Windsor almost for a neighbour, and Burnham Beeches about two miles away.

The modern house, with its formal symmetry, colonnade, and dome, contrasts markedly with the fragment of its predecessor, which stands on the lower ground. It was a rambling old manor house of brick, of the Tudor pattern, with projecting wings, gables, bays and oriels, turrets and fretted chimneys, about which the doves cooed, no doubt, while the blue smoke curled up among the trees. Its character may be seen in the fragment that remains, with high gables and well-moulded, mulioned and transomed windows. Those are chimneys of a good old fearless character, built before chimneys were taught to hide their diminished heads behind classic balustrades, or to shrink ashamedly in the shadow of pediments. Ivy clings fondly to the old place, and splendid trees embower it. It was built about 1560, in place of a manor house which Sir John Moleyns had embattled in the time of Edward III., by Henry Hastings, Earl of Huntingdon. This family had inherited the house from Sir Thomas Hungerford, whose head rolled at Salisbury, in 1468.

The old kitchen still remains, with its great fireplace,



Photo. by H. N. King,

THE OLD MANOR HOUSE.

Avenue Road, W.

and there are armorial devices upstairs, with the inscriptions: "Feare the Lord," "Obey the Prince," and "Love thine Enemies." Coke, who obtained a lease of the house from the Crown, which had seized it for a debt, afterwards procured a grant of the place, when Lord Chief Justice, from James I. In 1601 he entertained Elizabeth very sumptuously there, and presented her with jewels to the amount of £1,000 or £1,200, which would have been a very considerable sum in these days. It is truly astonishing how many of her wealthy lieges she honoured in this way, and costly was the welcoming of her Tudor majesty.

Coke died in his manor house in September, 1634, in retirement. Ellesmere, Buckingham, and Bacon, his then implacable enemies, had procured his downfall many years before, and, though he had resumed his political activity, he was suspected in his latter days, and Sir Francis Windebank searched the house for seditious papers, and carried off his manuscripts, even three days before he died.

After being a brief prison-house for Charles I., Stoke Manor passed to Sir Richard Temple, Viscount Cobham, and was for some time the residence of his widow. Gray was at that time living at a house known as West End, a "compact, neat box of red brick, with sash windows and a grotto made of flints." He had written his Elegy, a "thing with an end to it," which won him the friendship of Lady Cobham, for whose delight he wrote his versified Long Story, wherein he humorously peopled its low rooms, long galleries, and huge kitchens with the picturesque individuals with whom the house was identified. The poet lived at Stoke with his mother, and his aunt, Mary Antrobus, whose graves are in the churchyard, with an inscription by Gray to the effect that Dorothy, his mother, was the mother of many, "one of whom alone had the misfortune to survive her." Eighteen years later the gentle poet was laid in the same vault, and posterity neglected, as in the case of his rustic subjects, to raise a "trophy" over his tomb, or even to place an inscription, though a costly monument was erected in the park hard by.

The house which so often welcomed the poet—except the wing which we see near the church—was pulled down by John Penn, a descendant of the founder of Philadelphia, in 1789. It was venerable and dilapidated, and presented a poor figure in the eye of Mr. Penn compared with the splendid classic piles which he saw rising on every hand. The day had not come when age became a title to preservation and regard, but it was a worthy act to retain a memorial of the old manor that had historic associations with Coke and had been the familiar haunt of Gray. The new mansion arose on much higher ground in the park, under the hand of the elder Wyatt, cold, dignified, and spacious, with classic symmetry and lofty character for its features. The rooms

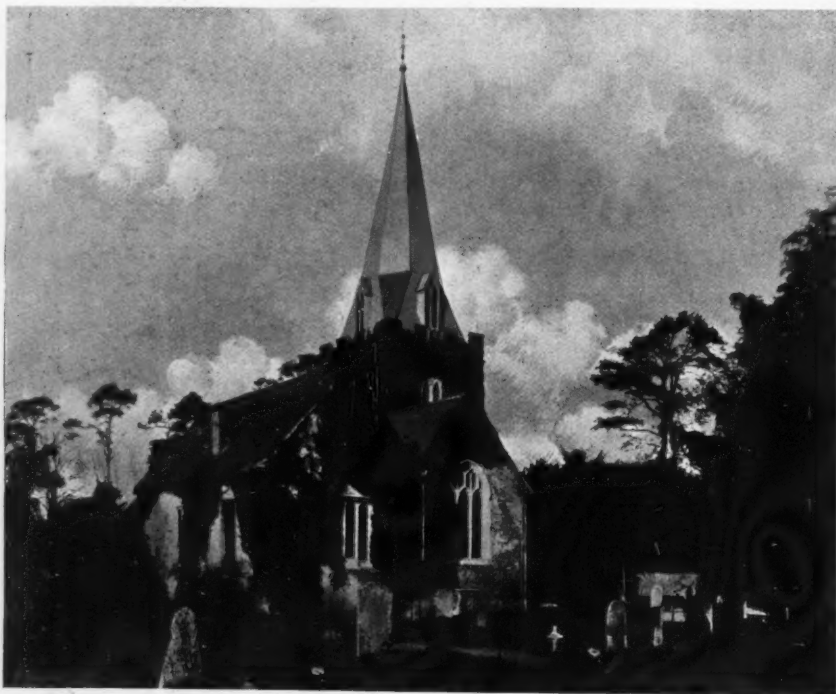


Photo. by H. N. King,

STOKE CHURCH.

Avenue Road, W.



Photo. by H. N. King.

COUNTRY HOMES: STROKE PARK.

Avenue Road, W.

are splendid and stately, and the library, in particular, is a noble apartment, 140ft. long, occupying the whole south front. The site was more healthy, and it gave a fine view of the beautiful surroundings, the long lake, the huge oaks, elms, and beeches, and the great stretches of undulating park land, tenanted by herds of deer. The Ionic and Tuscan colonnades which Wyatt added to the structure, give happy effects of light and shade, and relieve monotony. Mr. Penn was not unmindful of Gray, for he erected a monument in the park, "among the scenes celebrated by the great lyric and elegiac poet," but very curiously deplored that no one had then been at the pains to place an inscription on his grave. Coke, too, has his memorial at Stoke, in the shape of a fluted column in the

high ground of the park upon which his statue has been raised. Stoke Park is thus a great country house, charmingly placed, and surrounded by abundant points of interest. When it passed from the Penns to Mr. Labouchere, afterwards Lord Taunton, it was stored with a splendid collection of pictures, and became famous as a home of art, retaining portraits of Admiral Sir William Penn, and his son, the founder of Pennsylvania. His successor, Mr. E. J. Coleman, gave it a wide celebrity as an agricultural centre, where scientific farming and systematic irrigation were carried on. It is now the seat of Mr. Wilberforce Bryant, and stands, amid its charming gardens and spacious park, a great place, with many interesting memories.

JOHN LEYLAND.

BOAT SAILING ON THE UPPER THAMES.

THE boat sailing contests which take place on the upper reaches of the Thames differ considerably from those which are held on its tideway. The boats themselves are necessarily much smaller and of a different build, they carry an amount of canvas which would be impossible at the Nore, and owing to the short length of available water between locks the course is usually elliptical, and the race consists of so many laps round mark buoys. In many ways this is an advantage. Interested spectators can see the whole of the race from start to finish, and the continual tacking, gybing, and rounding mark buoys give a fine scope for skill in handling one's craft. That such a sport as sailing boat racing should have caught on is not to be wondered at. Several clubs exist for the promotion of these friendly contests; and there are few prettier sights to be seen even on our beautiful Thames than a fleet of these white-winged fliers

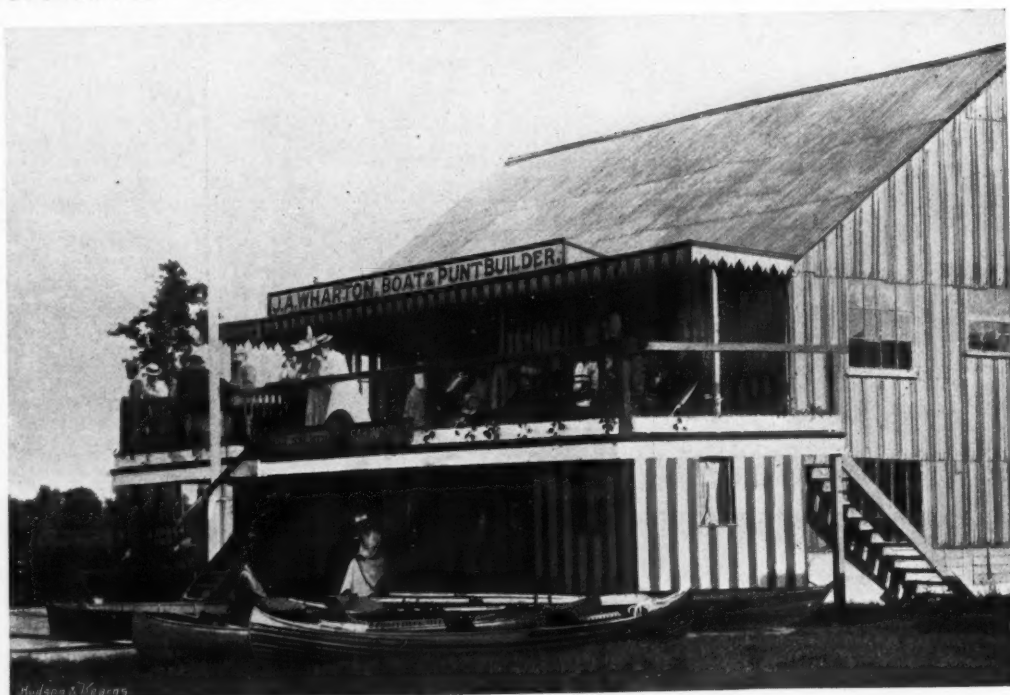


Photo. by C. Hussey.

THE CLUB HOUSE.

Copyright—"C.L."



Photo. C. Hussey. PREPARING TO TACK.

Copyright—"C.L."

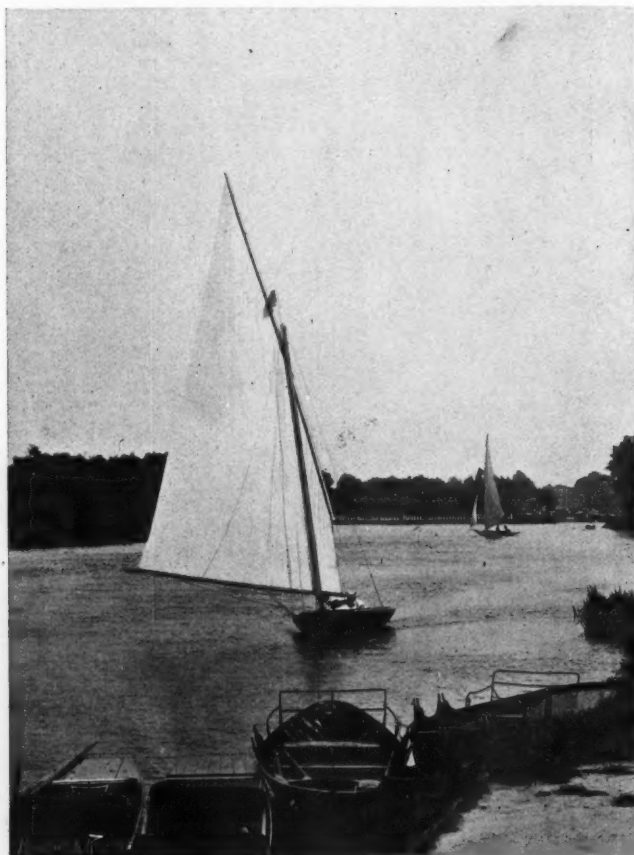


Photo. C. Hussey.

THE AUDREY.

Copyright—"C.L."

coming up or down one of the wooded reaches of the river, the snowy whiteness of their sails being thrown into higher relief by the background of dark foliage. A typical up river sailing club is the Thames United, one of whose sailing matches is here illustrated. This club's headquarters are on the reach above Bell Weir, and the occasion was the race for the special prize of £10 given in commemoration of the Jubilee (the trail of the Jubilee is over everything, even small boat sailing, just now). The race, for which there were seven starters, excited much interest, and a large and fashionable company assembled at the club house to watch the proceedings.



Photo. by C. Hussey.

ROUNDING THE MARK BUOY.

Copyright—"C.L."

The names, ratings, and owners of the competing boats were as follows:—AUDREY, '5, Mr. Cotton; Atalanta II., '8, Mr. Waterlow; Aileen, '8, Mr. Wheeler; Iona, 1, Mr. Knowles; Cobra, '8, Mr. Lafone; Playmate, '85, Sir A. Taylor; Lady Bird, '4, Mr. Pickering.

The lower mark buoy was about 250yds. above Bell Weir, the upper one some distance higher up the river. The course was from the club house, eight times round these mark buoys, and back to the club house—about six miles in all.

The largest boat, Iona, was a strong favourite from the start, not, of course, that there was any betting or, beyond a few trifling sweepstakes, any monetary speculations on such a purely sporting contest.

As there was so little difference in size between the competitors, this opinion may have been formed on the comparative skill of the respective steersmen and crews in handling their fairy craft.

The race was favoured by superb weather, such weather as only an English June on its very best behaviour can provide. There was a light wind from the south-east blowing with fairly even force during the whole of the race, so it need not be said that the climatic conditions could hardly be improved upon.

At the start the whole of the competitors crossed the line smartly, but the necessary manœuvring soon separated them a bit, and in a very short time they were to be seen in various positions, prettily dotted all over the course, as they passed and repassed the club house, making the best use of every possible advantage to enable them to steal a few inches or yards from their opponents. And to tell the truth, this boat sailing looks at first sight rather a scary sport until one has got a little accustomed to the capabilities of the boats and the steersmen, for rapid twisting and turning seems to have rather a liberal share of that element of danger with which every English sport worthy of the name is spiced. Let us, for example, follow for a few moments the boat our artist has photographed PREPARING TO TACK. She has come down the course from the upper mark boat at her best pace, she has run close to the bank just above the club house, and then across to the opposite shore, going full speed directly for a boat anchored just ahead of her, and to all appearance a disastrous collision is inevitable.

But no, the steersman puts his tiller hard-a-port, one of the crew, as our illustration clearly shows, risks a ducking—not a great hardship perhaps in the sweltering heat—by leaning the whole of his body out-board, the boom swings over, and, with the grace and agility of a swallow in mid-air, the little craft turns right round as on a pivot, and is off full speed on the other tack before one can recover from the surprise that such a cleverly-executed manœuvre necessarily occasions, and the apparently inevitable collision is averted, perhaps only by a foot or two, but still averted safely by the skill with which little "white wings" was handled, and the case and readiness with which she answered to her helm.

Watch again a procession of the craft coming up stream against the current, as another of our pictures shows some of the competitors in this race. A terrible drag on the speed of his boat is this strong stream against him, and it behoves the skipper to take advantage of the



Photo. C. Hussey. HUGGING THE SHORE. Copyright—"C.L."

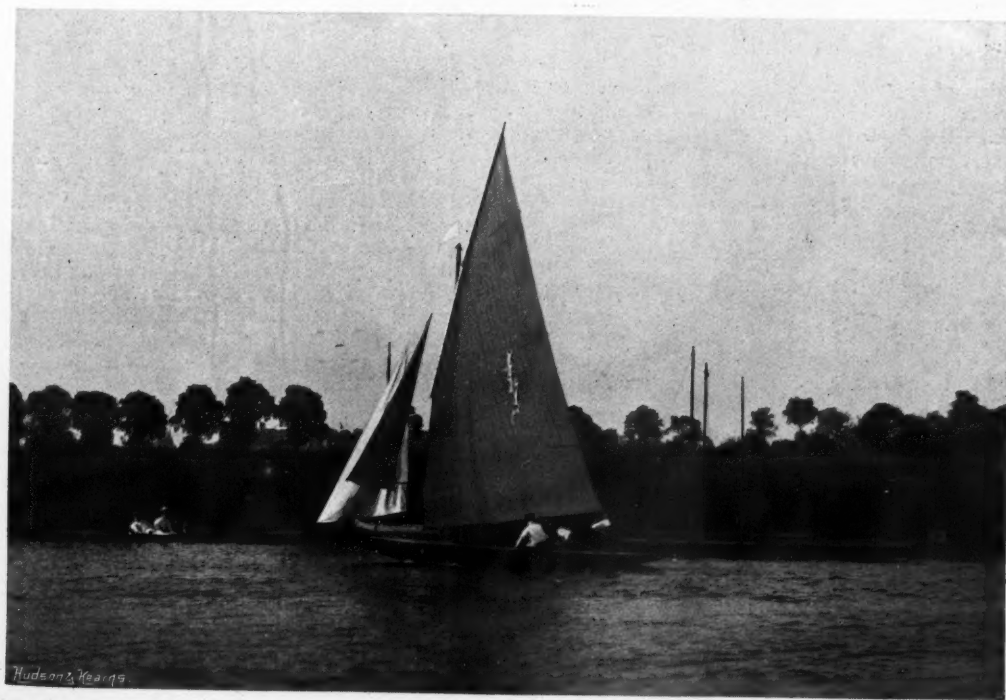


Photo. by C. Hussey. THE WINNER CROSSING THE LINE.

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bends of the stream and everything else which can help him. Truly he does so, with his eyes "skinned" to their very fullest extent—he dodges behind every projection in the bank, behind every tussock of grass almost that could in any way break the force of the current on the tiny hull of his fairy craft.

"That was a narrow shave," remarked a nervous passenger to the driver of an omnibus in a crowded part of the City as he just escaped the wheel of another travelling in the opposite direction, "there were only two inches between you." "Garn," replied the laconic Jehu, "then there was a hinch an' a 'arf to spare." And so it is with our knight of the tiller. An inch and a-half to spare is quite enough for him. With a well-grounded confidence in his own skill and in the obedience of his little boat, he hugs the shore so closely, or skims round the mark buoy with so little "to spare," in order not to let his opponents gain an inch by superior handling, that he compels one's admiration.

In the race of the Thames United Sailing Club many good examples of skilful handling were shown. Every one of the competitors did his very utmost, and the result of the race, correctly forecast by public opinion, was as follows:—Iona, 1; Atalanta II., 2; Cobra, 3.

The Iona was the largest competing boat, and, of course, had to allow time to the others, but she saved the time allowance handsomely, and came in an easy winner of a capital race.

From first to last the race was a great success, and a most enjoyable afternoon was spent by all the company present. Congratulations are certainly due to the commodore of the club, General Sir Alexander Taylor, G.C.B., to the secretary, Mr. George Elliott, and to the committee, on the happy results which followed their endeavours to provide a good afternoon's sport for the supporters of the club, and a thoroughly sporting race for their Jubilee Prize.

DOVER SPORTS.

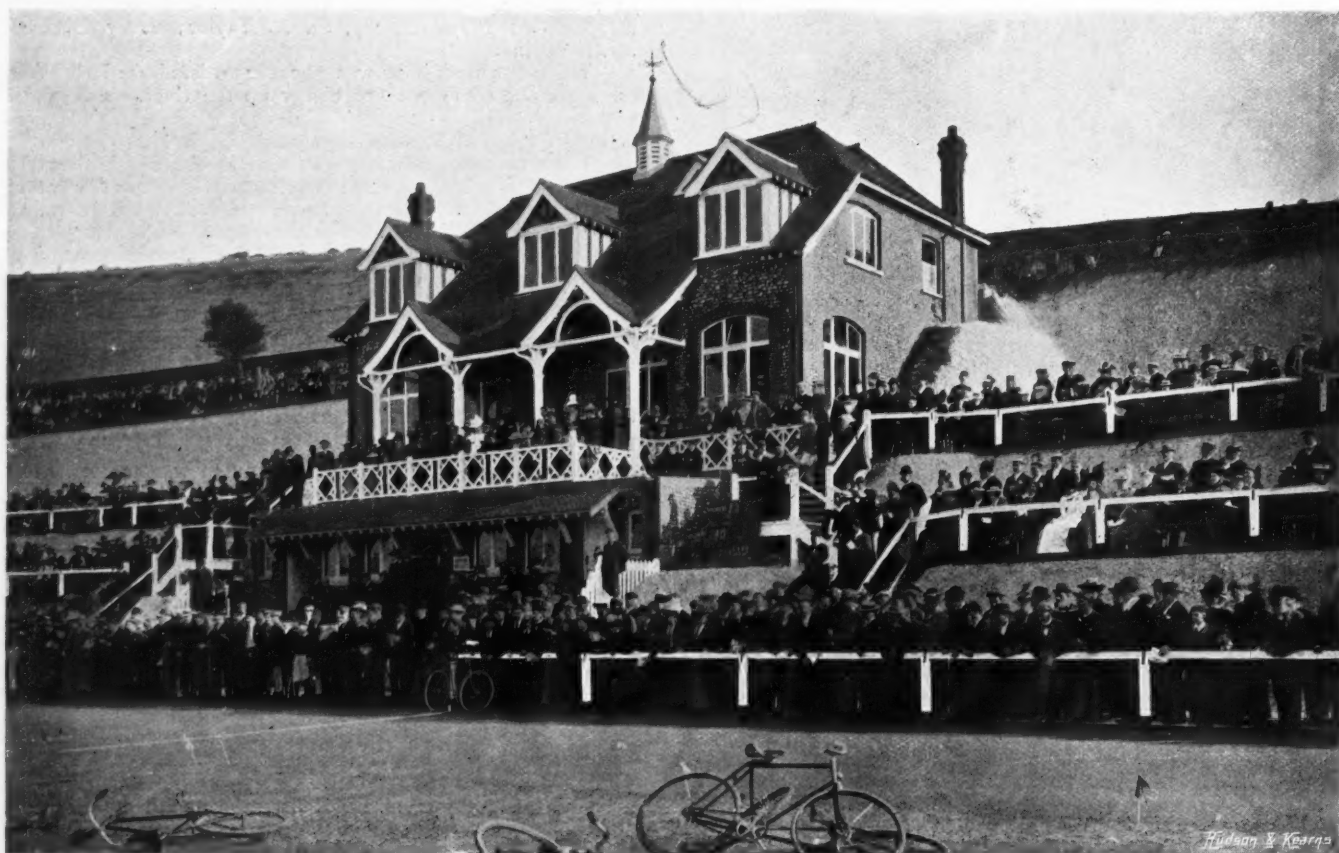


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THE PAVILION.

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WHIT-MONDAY, the occasion of the opening of the new athletic ground, was a triumph for sport in Dover, and, as the result of the day's proceedings, it was made thoroughly evident that the new institution will

prove a grand acquisition to the town. The gate was a record one in the annals of local sport, between six and seven thousand persons wending their way to Crabble to witness the capital programme of events which had been arranged by the Dover

Cycling Club. The prizes were of greater value than has been the case on past occasions, and included a magnificent challenge cup given by the Athletic Ground Syndicate. This attracted a good entry of racing men, and the events were all keenly contested. The ground was opened to the public at half-past one, but an hour previous to that event a company of about sixty assembled in response to the invitation of the syndicate at an enjoyable luncheon given in the large room of the handsome pavilion. The company included the Borough Member—Mr. George Wyndham, M.P.; the Mayor of Dover—Mr. Alderman H. M. Baker; Mr. J. Stilwell, Mr. F. Finnis, Mr. H. Hayward, Mr. A. Leney, Mr. A. C. Leney, General Bruce, General Rideout, the captains and secretaries of the various athletic clubs in Dover and neighbouring towns, and all the officials of the sports.

The event being to celebrate the opening of the ground, there was, of course, a little "speechifying" at the conclusion of the luncheon. This, however, was very brief, the principal toast of the day being entrusted to the



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THE FINISH OF THE TWO MILES.

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Borough Member, who, in the graceful style of oratory of which he is a past-master, proposed to the assembled company "Prosperity to the New Dover Athletic Ground."

The Countess Grosvenor arrived early in the afternoon, and the company accommodated on the pavilion included many of the best-known Dover residents. The ground by about 2.30 presented a spectacle which must have gladdened the hearts of the directors, the whole extent of the track being thickly lined with people, whilst the enclosures were also full. This result, after the threatening appearance of the weather in the morning, was most gratifying, especially seeing that a large number of the spectators were visitors from other towns. The weather, during the continuance of the sports, could hardly have been more satisfactory had it been "made to order." It was bright, with just enough breeze to flutter the gay array of pennons around the ground—in fact, an ideal afternoon for competitors and spectators. An excellent programme of music was performed by the band of the 2nd East Surrey Regiment.

The racing commenced with the One Mile Bicycle Open Handicap, which was run in four heats, in which twenty-four cyclists competed. The first and the fastest loser in each of the four heats rode in the final. The finish was an excellent one, Robinson coming through half a lap from home, and winning with some yards to spare. Hough was second, and Blair third. Time, 2min. 33 2-5sec.

A Flat Handicap, 120yds. (Dover Harriers), was the next event, and in this it was arranged that the first and second in each heat and fastest loser should run in the final.

This race was run off in two heats, the time in both cases being 12 4-5sec. The first heat was won by J. Steward, with B. Young second, and H. Solly third. In the second heat, R. W.

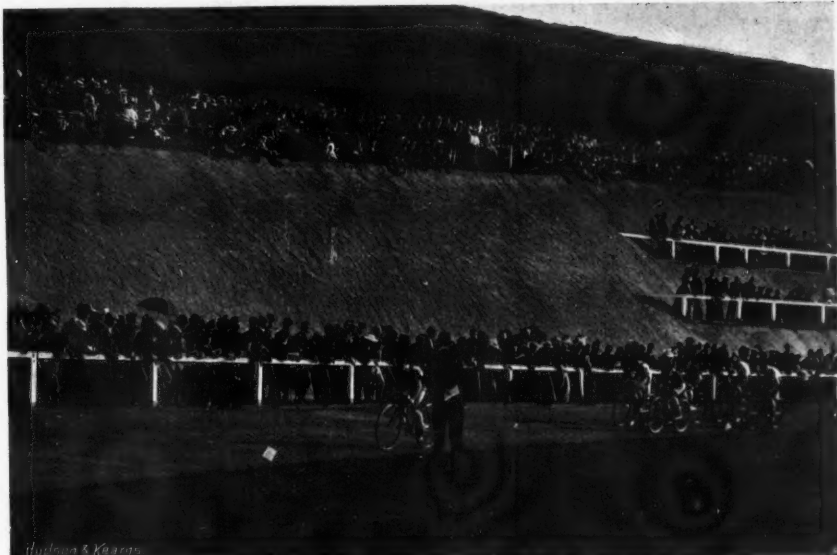


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THE FIVE MILES RACE.

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Kidd ran first, E. Bartholomew second, and H. C. Waugh third. These six ran in the final, the time of the two third men being equal. The winner turned up in J. Steward, R. W. Kidd being second, and B. Young third. Time, 12 1-5 sec.

The Two Miles Bicycle Handicap of the Dover Club was a well-contested race, and showed some very good riding. It was run in the good time of 5min. 5 1-2sec., A. G. Woodward, with 160yds. start, being first, T. H. Royce, the limit man, second, and A. Masters, handicapped at 200yds., third.

The Two Miles Bicycle Handicap (open) brought six and twenty riders to the post. It was run in four heats, three of which were run through all right, but in the fourth there was a "mix-up," two men coming down heavily. The eight winners of the heats rode in the final, with Burt as the fastest loser. The race was a first-class one, but, unfortunately, on the last lap another collision occurred, by which three of the riders were thrown. They, however, remounted amidst the cheers of the spectators, and completed the race. J. J. Hough, 270yds., came in first, H. W. Fairs, 300yds., second, and C. H. Robinson, 220yds., third. Time, 4min. 44 1-2sec.

The 120 Yards Hurdle Handicap (open) was run in two heats; the first three in each heat competed in the final. The first heat was won by C. Cockseidge (Dover Harriers), G. W. Nettleship (Blackheath Harriers) being second, and J. Inwood third. Time, 19 4-5sec.

Second Heat: H. Horton, Folkestone C.C., scratch; B. Sparke, unattached, owes 2; G. W. Hyland, Dover Harriers, owes 2; A. C. Forrester, unattached, owes 2; E. Bartholomew, Dover Harriers, owes 5; A. F. Stammers, Ore and Clive Vale Harriers, owes 6; F. A. Jackson, Leicester F.C., owes 15. This heat was won by Sparke, Jackson being second, and E. Bartholomew third. Time, 18 2-5sec.

Final: The final was well contested, and a close race resulted in Sparke finishing first, Jackson second, and Cockseidge third. Time, 16 4-5sec.

The Sprint Open Bicycle Handicap, one lap of the course, was run in four heats. The first man in each of the heats, with Burt as fastest loser, competed in the final. A good race resulted in a victory for E. A. Blair, of Leytonstone, the second man being A. Masters, and third Burt. Time, 42 1-5sec.

The Quarter-Mile Flat Handicap (open) brought sixteen starters to the post. Though an open race, it proved a local victory, for J. Steward, of the Dover Harriers, soon came to the fore and kept his lead, Simpson being second, and T. W. Bartholomew, also of the Dover Harriers, third. Time, 57 1-5sec.

The Five Miles Bicycle Scratch Race (open) was the race of the day, the lap prize preventing it from degenerating into a "procession," as any long race is apt to do. Blair made

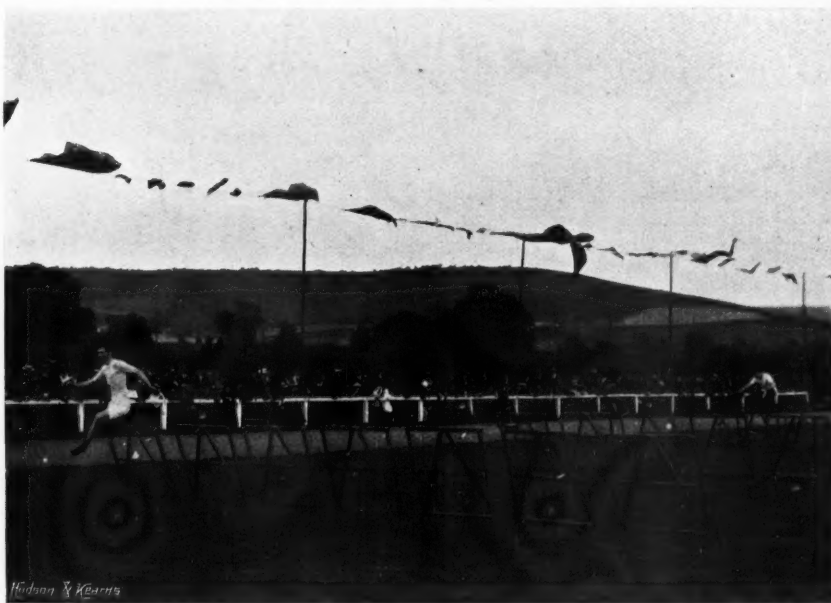


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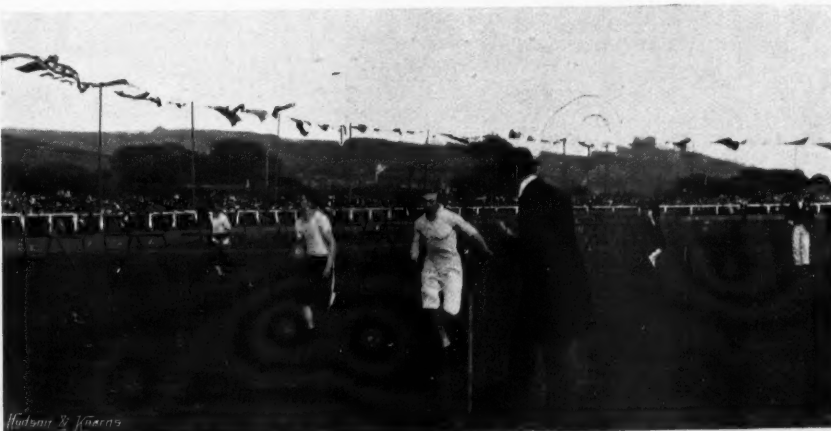


Photo. by C. Hussey. THE FINAL OF THE HURDLES. Copyright—"C.L."

the pace for the first five laps, which he took in succession, when Rowe shot ahead and managed to hold the lead for four laps, after which Neil, who had been riding close up to him, succeeded in taking a lap. All this time George was riding well in the front rank, and looked as fit as could be. The eleventh and twelfth laps were taken by Blair, and the thirteenth by Fairs. Then the bell rang for the last lap, and a grand race was witnessed. George went away with a beautiful sprint, Sadler and Fairs also being well to the fore. George held his own easily, and came in winner by several yards, Sadler being second and Fairs third. Time, 13min. 34 3-5sec. At the conclusion of the race George was "chaired" to the pavilion amidst a tremendous ovation.

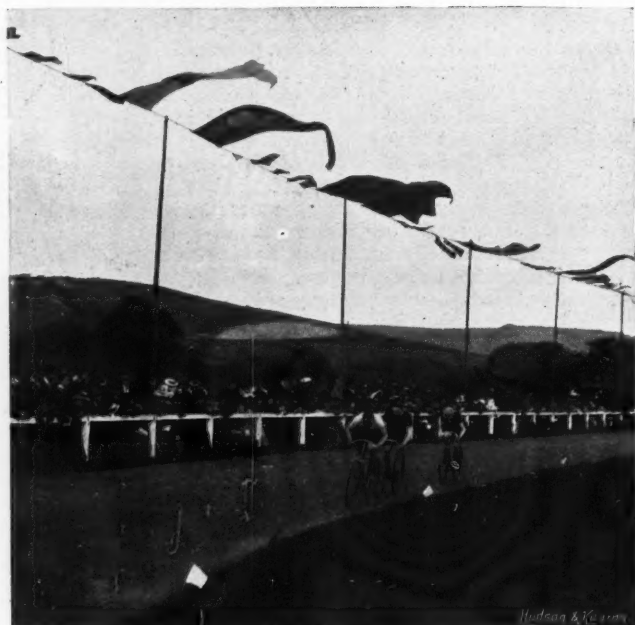
In the One Mile (open) Flat Handicap, H. Golding, of the Dover Harriers, proved the winner, Knott being second, and Stammers third. Time, 5min. 4 2-5sec.

The Two Miles Bicycle Handicap, open to residents within a radius of 60 miles from Dover, was a well-contested race, and resulted in a win for A. G. Mayhew, second honours falling to J. Sedgwick, of Folkestone, and third to A. G. Woodward, of Dover. Time, 4min. 4sec.

There was a large entry for the Open Obstacle Race, two laps—to ride one lap and run the other—the result being, A. F. Sadler, Amia C.C., 1; E. A. Blair, Leytonstone C.C., 2; and A. Masters, Dover C.C., 3.

The prizes were subsequently presented to the successful competitors by the Countess Grosvenor.

The directors are to be congratulated on the great success of the sports, which went off very smoothly, considering this was the inauguration of the ground and that there was such a vast concourse of spectators to deal with.



C. Hussey. THE TWO MILES HANDICAP. Copyright—"C.L."

ASCOT.

A NOT unpleasant feature of the Ascot week this year was the weather. There had been sufficient rain the week before to make the "going" a little bit better than it would otherwise have been, but it held off, during the meeting, until the last day, and although the Tuesday was perhaps rather too hot, and the Wednesday and Thursday slightly too cold, the weather, taken all round, behaved better than it usually does at this particular meeting. Another feature was the number of Jubilee visitors who were present, and the Royal enclosure looked unusually bright with the gorgeous raiment of the various Rajahs and other Indian notabilities admitted to its sacred precincts.

It is always easy to pick winners at Ascot, but by no means so easy to make money by backing them, as at no other meeting in the world does the ring lay you such false prices, and everything one marks on



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MUSTERING THE ROYAL PROCESSION.

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EARLY ARRIVALS.

"COUNTRY LIFE."

one's card, before racing, as likely to win, is invariably an odds on chance when the numbers go up. The first race of the meeting, the Trial Stakes, was obviously a good thing for Kilcock, bar accidents, and he won from end to end without ever being extended but it was buying money to lay 6 to 1 on him. The useful Bridegroom was second, and the moderate Guernsey third. The winner is certainly the handsomest, and probably the speediest, horse in training at the present time.

There were, as usual, a number of horses fancied for the Ascot Stakes, Earwig, Keenan, Glentilt, Dunrobin, and Carlton Grange all having backers. Of these Keenan ran very badly, and the winner

turned up in the French horse Masqué II., who won in good style, and is probably the best three year old in France. Earwig too ran well, and finished second, the staying Piety was third, and Prose, who will win a race soon, was fourth.

The Coventry Stakes brought out a real good field of two year olds. Batt, who had been well galloped at home, was all the rage, and started a good favourite at 2 to 1. He ran badly, however, and was the first beaten, whilst a grand race home resulted in the head victory of Orzil over Cap Martin. The latter had slightly the best of it a hundred yards from the winning-post, but Orzil ran home very stoutly, whilst the other, who is still a mere baby, and wants a lot of time before he will be anything like at his best, sprawled a bit in the last few strides, and so



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GETTING READY.

COUNTRY LIFE.



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COMING UP THE COURSE.

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went down by the very shortest of heads. Thirty-three to one were the odds asked for on Galtee More, and he won just as he liked. He

looked beautiful in the paddock, and is in every way a charming horse. Like most great horses, too, he is a remarkably intelligent, sensible animal, and it was a treat to see the way in which he was content to wait behind his three moderate opponents in the early part of the race, and the cool, masterful manner in which, when he was asked to win his race, he strode away from them. Count Schomberg looked good for the Gold Vase, seeing that his only dangerous rival, Comfrey, had never gone two miles in public, and he won very easily at the finish, though Sir William Ingram's colt made a good fight of it with him for a long way.

The Royal Hunt Cup is always a difficult race to find the winner of, and this year there were more certainties than ever. At the last His Reverence and Balsamo were most fancied, but both ran badly, and Knight of the Thistle, who was well



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TURNING INTO THE ENCLOSURE.

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backed at 100 to 12, got home by three parts of a length. My own fancy had always been that Victor Wild would be first or second, and he was backed for a lot of money for a place. As usual, he was cheered all down the line as he cantered to the post, an honour which the gallant old horse is quite used to now, and which he seems to understand and appreciate most thoroughly. He ran a great horse under his welter weight, 9st. 12lb., and we shall probably realise some day what trying to give Knight of the Thistle 2st. 7lb. meant. Green Lawn, the neat, improved horse in training, was third, and Diakka, who will win a good race soon, fourth, but the honours of the race were undoubtedly old Victor Wild's.



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THE ASCOT STAKES.

"COUNTRY LIFE."

The highly-tried three year old Butter was made a very hot favourite for the Biennial Stakes, which he won easily from Lowly, though he is a mean-looking colt, and I did not like him at all; and then the bloodlike Goletta, who had failed to stay in the One Thousand, and turned it up in the Oaks, surprised us all by running home stoutly, and winning the Coronation Stakes from Perce Neige and Fortalice, with Sauce Tartare and Chelandry (who was coughing) beaten a long way. This mare evidently likes Ascot. Cyllene was always a better favourite than Nun Nicer for the Triennial Stakes, which he won easily, and this colt is evidently quite at the top of the tree among this year's two year olds.

There was the usual monster attendance on Thursday to see Persimmon win the Gold Cup, which, of course, he did, with the most consummate ease. Class will always beat handicap form, and I could not understand his trainer's fondness for the chance of Winkfield's Pride, except on the theory that he has got so used to winning races that he has forgotten the meaning of the word defeat. Limasol, too, was fancied, although this year's three year olds are terribly bad, whilst Love Wisely's friends justly drew attention to the fact that he was the only one of the lot who had ever shown in public that he could stay two miles and a-half. Winkfield's Pride is one of the finest movers I ever saw, but he did not go like a stayer as they went down to the post, and he was pulling and fighting for his head all the early part of the race. The favourite cantered behind his field till they reached the last turn, where he took his place in two strides, and when they were fairly in the straight for home, and Watts let him

go, he drew out, and won as he liked by eight lengths from Winkfield's Pride, with Love Wisely, who ran well, a good third, and Limasol a long way last. Previous to this, Balsamo, with 7 to 4 laid on him, had atoned for his Hunt Cup failure by taking the New Biennial Stakes, but he only just shook off Amphora by a neck, and the layers of odds must have been anxious till his number went up.

Lesterlin, who had been telegraphed for on Monday, and had journeyed all the way from Ireland, went to the post for the Rous Memorial Stakes. Earwig, too, made his second appearance of the week, and Marco, who looked well, but hates hard ground, was amongst the runners. Shaddock started favourite, with All Moonshine next in demand, and Eager backed at 10 to 1. The latter, who evidently likes the Ascot course, won somewhat easily by four lengths, with Marco, who, oddly enough, ran slowly in the early part of the race but made up a lot of ground at last, second, and All Moonshine third.

When Rhoda B. beat St.



Rouch.

PERSIMMON IN THE Paddock

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THE Paddock.

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Veronica and Galinthia in a canter at Newmarket, we all thought she must be a flier, and it was therefore not to be wondered at that she was fancied for the New Stakes. At the same time the colt by Bend Or—Jenny Howlett came with such a big reputation from Malton that he was made favourite at 5 to 4. When Mr. Waring's yearlings were sold at Ascot, last year, there was a good-looking half-brother to The Lombard, by Florentine—Wealth, among them, that Captain Machell bought at 1,800 guineas. He had done badly, however, this year, till quite lately, and had only had about a fortnight's fast work. He was, therefore, not at all fancied for this race, in which he was allowed to start at 20 to 1. The Jenny Howlett colt, who I thought looked backward, and also certainly did not impress me favourably

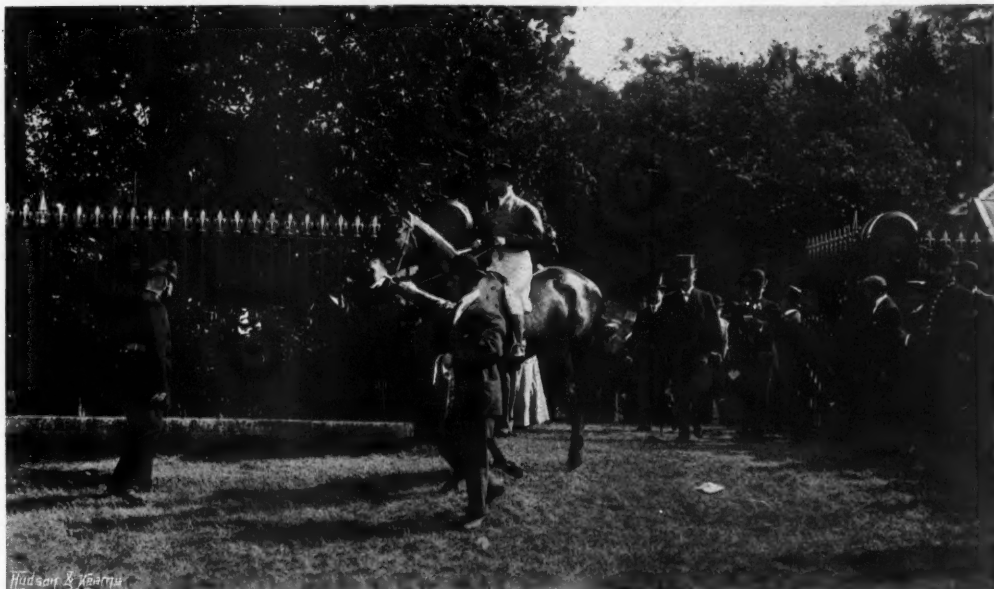


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COMING OUT FOR THE RACE.

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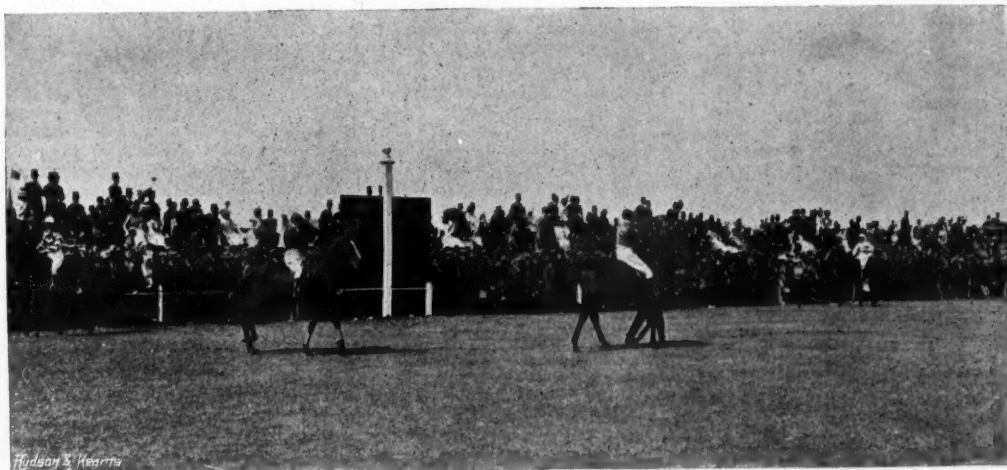


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THE PARADE.

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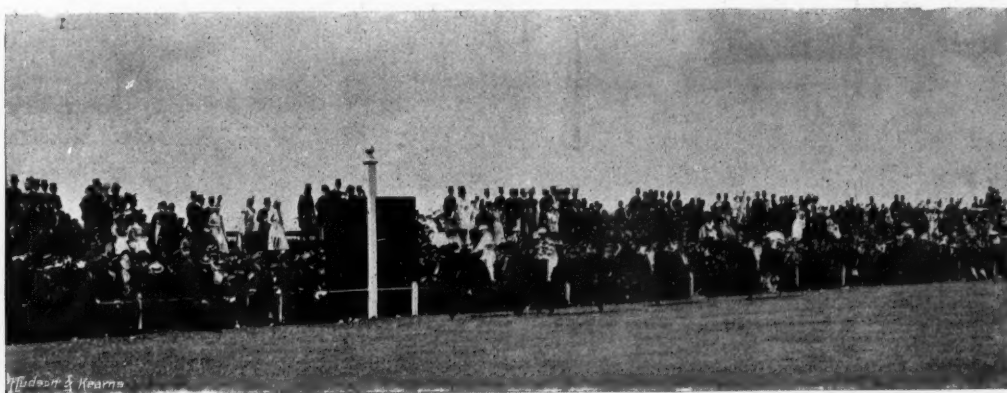


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THE FIRST TIME ROUND.

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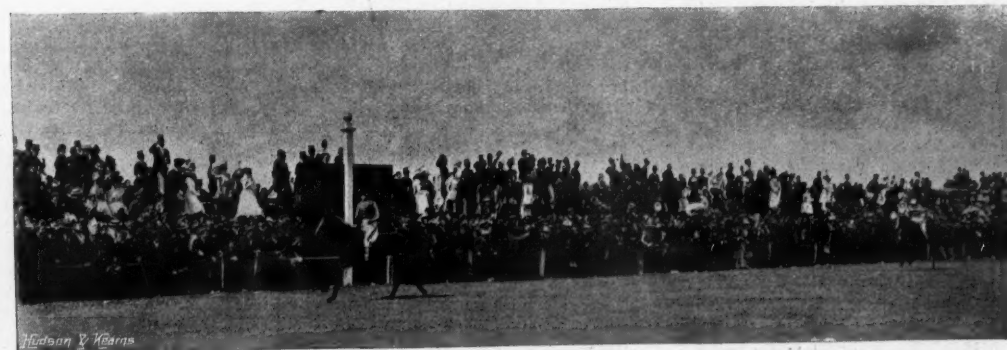


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THE FINISH.

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as he cantered to the post, ran badly, but Rhoda B. went well, till the Wealth colt, who has been named Florio Rubattino, caught her before the distance, and galloping over her, won very easily by a couple of lengths. I think this must be a really good colt, and yet the next day Captain Machell was allowed to buy his brother for 480 guineas at the sale of the Beenham yearlings. Vesuvian made his first appearance of the year in the St. James's Palace Stakes, for three year olds, which he naturally won easily enough from the very moderate Monterey and Frisson, but I thought him a very clumsy, awkward sort of horse, with terribly bad legs and joints, and he will, I am sure, never be anything but a commoner.

I have always felt sure that Teufel would some day atone for his many disappointments, and he did so when he won the High Weight Plate on Friday, after being badly shut in, close home. Bay Ronald took the Hardwicke Stakes from Lowly, Minstrel, Frisson, and two others, and once more showed us how bad this season's three year olds must be. That old sinner El Diablo, who ran very ungenerously, just got home by a head from Foston in the Wokingham Stakes, with Chasseur, who it was said could fall down and then win, third.

The Queen's Stand Plate brought out a smart field, and most people thought the issue lay between the great good-looking Americus and Red Heart, until the two year old Nightjar was put about as a certainty. Old Woolsthorpe, big and lusty as he always is when at his best, had supporters at 6 to 1, and he pulled them through handsomely, neither Americus nor Red Heart running home with any resolution, while the two year old never had a look in



Photo. by Rouch.

AFTER THE RACE.

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The Alexandra Plate came very near, indeed, to resulting in an extraordinary turn up. It was at first said that St. Bris would walk over, despite there being £400 for the second, and £100 for the third, as no opponent seemed to be available—a really ridiculous position, considering the substantial sums to be won. Ultimately it was resolved to give the Manton-trained Queenwood, better known as the filly by Marden out of Abeyance, a gallop for the second money, and after they had cantered half the distance Cannon sent St. Bris along in earnest, and soon established a long lead. Nevertheless it was observed that Queenwood continued pulling, and instead of dropping away commenced, in the last three-quarters of a mile, to slowly close up, until, at the turn for home, she actually began to get on terms, and halfway up the hill St. Bris had to be seriously called on to stall her off. He quite failed to do so, however, and I think she got her head in front about twenty yards from the post, but then, swerving to the near side, she just let up the Cesarewitch winner, who managed to pull through by the skin of his teeth, after giving his backers a terrible fright. They have a sensible rule in Australia that in all long races the distance must be covered within a certain time, or the race is void. It would be a good thing if the same law were put in force here. The last race of the day was a Triennial Stakes, which Cortegar won easily from Flying Colours. And so ended the meeting. The lessons that it taught us are that this year's three year olds are worse even than we thought they were, that Persimmon can stay two and a-half miles in company of worse class than himself, that Knight of the Thistle is a good colt, Victor Wild the best handicap horse in training, over his own course, and Orzil, Cap Martin, and Florio Rubattino, three really good two year olds. T. Y. C.

TOWN TOPICS.

THROUGHOUT the past fortnight there have been no Town Topics to speak of unconnected with the Queen's Jubilee and its celebration. Without attempting thus late in the day to give a description of the festivities, yet for the benefit of those readers of COUNTRY LIFE who are out of England, on this special occasion three illustrations of Town Topics are here given in the form of snapshots of the great procession on its way, taken as it was passing the Church of St. Mary-le-Strand.

Columns upon columns have been written in the daily papers descriptive of the scenes in the streets on the Queen's Commemoration Day, but valuable as these mostly well-written accounts are as a means of giving some idea of the grand pageant to those who were unable to be present, the feeling of nearly all those who were fortunate enough to be spectators of the wonderful sight will be that no written description can possibly convey an adequate idea of the brilliancy of the spectacle. Captain Oswald Ames, the tallest soldier in the British Army, and big limbed in proportion, looked a very magnificent specimen of a man-at-arms as he rode at the head of the procession on an enormous coal-black horse, immediately followed by four of the most stalwart troopers of the 2nd Life Guards. Each individual member of this quartette was well over 6ft. 2in. in height, but big as they looked compared with the cavalry soldiers they passed at the corners of the streets, they were comparatively dwarfed by the giant form of their gallant leader.

It is probably just as well for the reputation of the more or less fabled knights of old, and even of the great Richard Cœur de Lion himself, that no such sons of Anak, on such prodigious war-horses, existed in the days of the Crusades, for the impact of a gigantic charger carrying, with armour, a good deal over the thirty stone—which is said to be Captain Ames's riding weight in full uniform—would have been absolutely overwhelming to the knights of old, to judge their size from the suits of old armour existent in the Tower of London.

Perhaps the most noticeable feature of the day's proceedings was the total absence of pressure in the streets. The foolish forebodings of a certain young and inexperienced section of the Press did much to bring this about, and tens of thousands, possibly, indeed, hundreds of thousands, of people stayed away from nervousness engendered by the lugubrious prophecies of these irresponsible and ill-informed journalists.

With upwards of 3,500,000 available seats, the estimate given by one of the principal agents for the sale of places on the line of route—a calculation probably rather under than over the mark—it is not surprising that there was after all plenty of room for all those Londoners who did not see the procession to have stood in the streets and yet be free from all crush.

In many places the crowd was not more than two deep behind the soldiers and policemen. Our illustrations show that this was the case in the Strand. For all that, it was probably the largest assembly that ever came into the streets of London. But everything was so well managed by the police and by those who had the direction of the military forces, that there was not the semblance of disorder at any one point of the route. The usual rough crowd that frequents the City on high festivals—Lord Mayor's day, for instance—was conspicuous by its absence. And this for the very good reason that this rough crowd comes from the Borough. It was a good thing—indeed, a grand idea—to lessen the

pressure in the City by taking the procession across the water, but it was positively a stroke of genius in administration to close the bridges. And yet this excellent safeguard, this obviously beneficial precaution, was trotted out by the dealers in Jubilee scares—who predicted famine for one thing, the certainty of disablement, and the imminent risk of death to scores, if not hundreds, of sightseers for another—as a source of additional danger, instead of, as it was, a guarantee of safety. It is a great pity that so many people allowed themselves to be deceived of seeing one of the most magnificent spectacles that have ever taken place in this country or elsewhere by the fear of consequences which calm reasoning would have conclusively shown to be chimerical.

Due recognition has been made of the very efficient services rendered by the Metropolitan Police Force on the day by the conferring of Jubilee honours on the Chief Commissioner of the metropolis, and the award of extra pay to the



Photo. by W. A. Rouch.

SOME OF THE COLONIAL TROOPS.

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officers and constables of the force. It is an open secret that Sir Edward Bradford's right hand man in supervising details of the police arrangements for the day was Assistant-Commissioner Andrew Howard, and it is rumoured that it was the suggestion of this officer that the river bridges should be closed for the first time in the history of London fête days.

But whoever was responsible, the result was a most satisfactory and wonderful one. Everything seemed to have been thought out beforehand, and every possible danger provided against.

The soldiers—cavalry, infantry, and artillery—looked splendid. Dragoons and Dragoon Guards, Scots Greys, Hussars, Royal Horse Artillery, Lancers, and Life Guards one and all were arrayed in brand-new uniforms. Squadron after squadron passed by spick and span, each regiment looking for all the world as if turned out of a mould. Never has such an army of cavalry been seen in the Metropolis. The horses, too, were especially good. Fine upstanding, blood-like chargers, well up to their riders' weight, whether they bore the light Lancers and Hussars, the medium weights of the Scots Greys and Dragoon Guards, or the massive forms of the heavily accoutred Household Troops. Nor were the infantry lining the roads other than a remarkably fine body of men.

The battalion of seamen from the *Excellent*, on their way down to the City to furnish the guard of honour at St. Paul's, came in for a regular ovation. As they marched through the Strand they moved with a particularly taking swinging step, to the inspiring strains of the band of the Blue Marines, tramping along as one man. On all sides the exclamation arose, "Don't they march splendidly!" while not a few compared the step of the Guards unfavourably with that of the sailors. This, as a matter of fact, is because the recently adopted quickstep of the Army, whatever its other advantages may be, is far less effective spectacularly than the longer, slower step the British soldier used to march to, and which was identical with the present quickstep of the Navy.

The Colonial troops were everywhere enthusiastically received. The contrast between the Chinamen in inverted pudding-basin hats, stalwart Haussas in gaudy colours, and the various East Indian detachments, with the fine forms of the Canadian, Australasian, and Cape contingents, afforded a most interesting sight, while it was more than appropriate that their ranks should be headed by Lord Roberts, the white-haired Field-Marshal and great General of the British Army, who has so often led Englishmen and East Indians to victory, the white man side by side with the man of colour. There was a perceptible flutter of excitement when the last man of the F Battery of Royal Horse Artillery went by, and the procession proper, so to speak, began. The Duke of Westminster, happily little the worse for his recent accident in Hyde Park, as Lord Lieutenant of London, was one of the first to ride by on a powerful thoroughbred horse, followed by some 120 equestrians and gentlemen in attendance on the various princes, English and foreign. Their variegated uniforms made a fine show. These were followed by the foreign naval and military attachés, and the deputation of officers of the 1st Prussian Dragoons. These were in turn succeeded by the deputation of Indian officers, resplendent in gorgeous uniforms, conspicuous among them being Sir Pertab Singh. After these the first of the seventeen carriages of the procession came by.

The occupants of the first three or four vehicles, South American officials, being unknown, excited little interest, but there was a good round cheer for the Special Ambassador of the United States, the Hon. Whitelaw Reid, who passed in the fifth carriage. The Queen's grandchildren came in for plenty of applause, which the little princesses most assiduously, but withal very prettily, acknowledged. Something seemed to amuse the little Duke of Albany—who was dressed in a kilt—hugely, for he was in fits of laughter.

Princess Beatrice, dressed in pure white, looked exceedingly well, and there was some cheering for the Empress Frederick as the sixteenth carriage went by. But what all the world was there to see was not the setting of the picture, brilliant as it was, but the central figure of all—the great little lady to whom all had come out to do honour. Thus it was that the dazzling magnificence of the uniforms of the forty royal princes who rode between the sixteenth and seventeenth carriages, which was something to be remembered, passed comparatively unheeded, while so intense was the excitement as the State carriage with the eight cream-coloured horses came in view, that few persons had eyes for the well set up figure of the Commander-in-Chief, riding immediately in advance of the Queen.

It was very thoughtful of the Princess of Wales and of Princess Christian to keep their sunshades down, in order that nothing should interfere with the multitude having a good view of the Queen, for the sun was beating down hotly by the time their carriage came by, and they must have greatly needed some protection from its rays.

How good a view of Her Majesty could be obtained by all on the route our illustration discloses. The cheers that rent the air were very real and heartfelt, and exceeded in their intensity anything ever before heard in the streets of London. "Treble thundering," as they "swelled the vale," they were louder even than the roar which went up to greet and startle the Princess Alexandra on her entry into the metropolis nearly thirty-five years ago, and, not forgetting the volume of cheers that greeted the Queen and Prince of Wales when they rode to St. Paul's to return thanks for the recovery of the Heir Apparent from his memorable illness, there certainly was "never ought like this."

Never since the days of Ancient Rome—and then only in a very modified degree—have the representatives of so many distant nations been assembled in one imperial procession, and never has the meaning of the word Empire been so vividly brought home to the minds of the people as on the present occasion. That our gracious Queen is adored as much for her womanly qualities as for her wisdom as a ruler, is only one reason for the hold that she has won over the hearts of her people, and if anyone had ever doubted that this hold was very real, he would surely have been convinced of the fact last week, by the demeanour of hundreds of thousands of her subjects, who assembled to pay their genuine and heartfelt homage to the best woman and the greatest Sovereign who has ever sat upon the throne of this country.

The Royal Opera House was filled on Wednesday night with lovely women and brave men, all waiting the arrival of the Royal party. As the first bar of

the National Anthem struck the ear the whole audience rose *en masse* to greet the representatives of the Queen, and the effect was splendid. The brilliant yet tasteful upholstery of the Royal box, the feast of colour and fragrance of the thousands of roses, red, pink, and white, which decorated tier upon tier, the

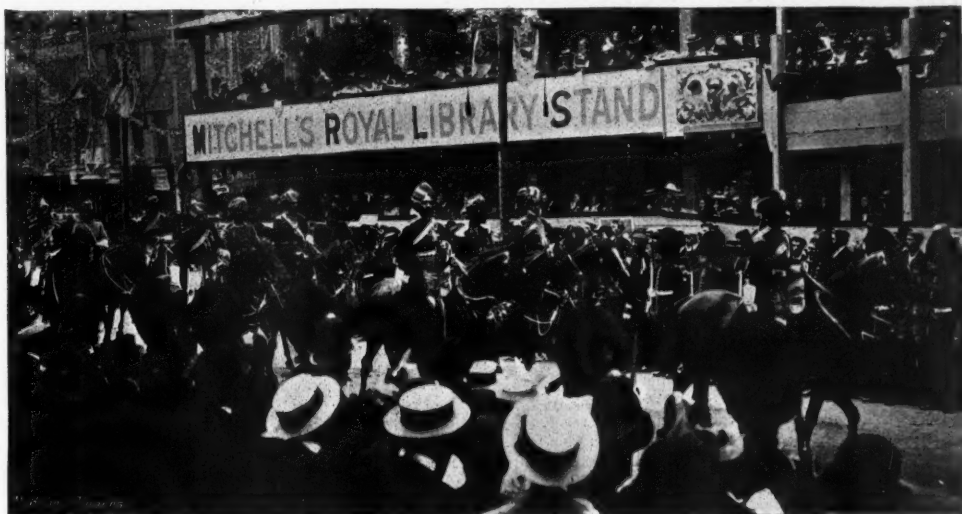


Photo. by W. A. Rouch.

THE QUEEN'S INDIAN ESCORT.

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lovely dresses and jewels worn by Royalty and subjects alike, comprised a *coup-d'œil* never equalled in our history, and not surpassed by the greater splendour of foreign Courts. The Princess of Wales, in oyster-white satin, with her bodice crossed by a red ribbon, wearing on her head a lovely diamond crown, and adorned besides with a magnificent necklace and bracelets, was the centre of attraction, and was the most beautiful of the beautiful princesses gathered together there. The Princess of Naples' tiara excited much notice, the Duchess of Albany was smiling all the time, and the Royal box seemed to hold a happy family party. The artists on this occasion were of the best, but attention was divided. How could we listen to the most perfect singer while trying to decide the colour and material of each Royal Princess's dress? Madame Melba was heartily greeted, and looked very graceful and charming as Juliette, and sang most divinely. The handsome uniforms and Court dress of

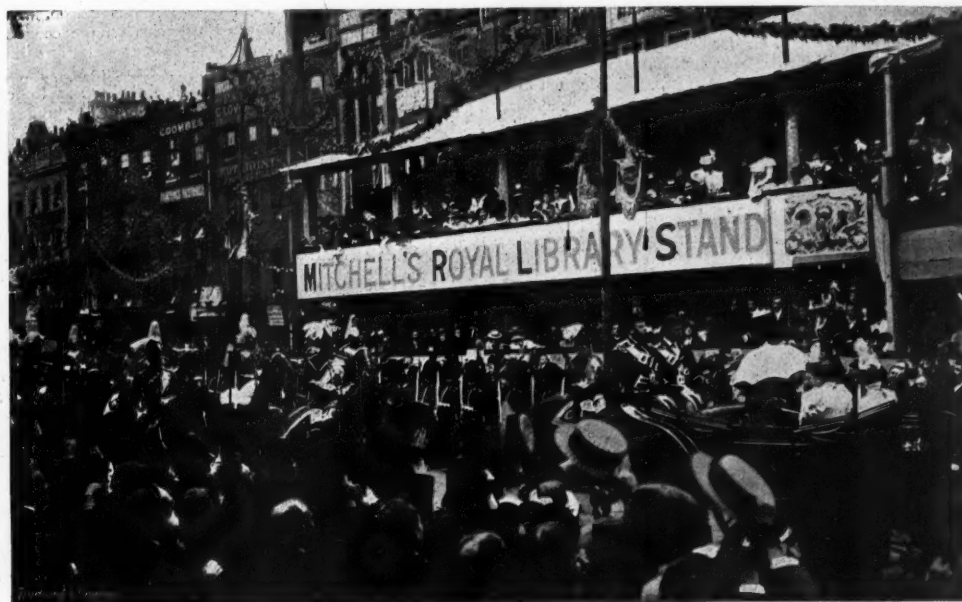


Photo. by W. A. Rouch.

THE QUEEN PASSING ST. MARY-LE-STRAND.

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the men greatly added to the picture. None of the Royalities carried bouquets, but the lovely bunches of orchids, placed at close intervals round the edge of the Royal box, gave a touch of lightness to the effect that was distinctly pleasing.

The Garden Fête to be held at Chelsea Hospital on Monday next promises to be unusually interesting. Four hundred veterans of the British Army, all of whom have been engaged in battles in the Victorian wars, are to be inspected by the Prince of Wales. These old soldiers come from all parts of the United Kingdom, and will be entertained at tea in the Great Hall by Colonel Gildea, together with all the old Chelsea Pensioners. The Princess of Wales will receive purses on behalf of the nursing department of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families' Association. It is probable that very many members of our Royal Family will be present, as well as a number of the distinguished visitors now in London.

The Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace, on Monday last, was the occasion of a great crowd of smart folk assembling in the beautiful grounds behind the Palace. The Queen was beautifully dressed, her black silk having the front entirely veiled with white silk muslin covered with black embroidered chiffon in a design of jessamine, alternating with stripes of openwork satin-stitch wrought in silk.

The Duchess of Devonshire's ball occurs too late in the week for any description to be given here. The preparations for it are on the most magnifi-

cent scale, and the fancy costumes of the Royal and other guests have given occupation to thousands in Paris and London for two months past. The Princess of Wales is to personify a French Royal lady of the 16th century; the Duke of Devonshire, Charles V. of Spain; the Marchioness of Londonderry, Queen Marie Thérèse, accompanied by four beautiful young Archduchesses, namely, Lady Helen Stewart, Lady Beatrice Butler, Lady Beatrice Fitzmaurice, and Lady Alexandra Hamilton, all dressed in white and silver. Lady Aline Beaumont, as a Polish Princess, is to be of the party. The Marchioness of Ormonde is to be Guinevere, and her daughter, Lady Constance Butler, Elaine. Lady Rodney's group of Knights and Ladies of the Round Table is expected to be most effective, as also the Duchess of Roxburghe's procession of young girls dressed after Cosways. Lady Tweedmouth's Elizabethan quadrille has also excited lively anticipation.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

LYING on our table are a volume entitled "The Ways of Life" (Smith Elder), by Mrs. Oliphant, and a newspaper making the announcement that her life's work is over, and that she "has crossed to the other side." For every man and woman capable of appreciating grace and purity of style and of thought, humorous fancy, and clean literary judgment, the loss is irreparable. Yet the event must not be called inexpressibly sad. Mrs. Oliphant had lived her life to the end. She had seen those for the sake of whom her arduous toil had been undertaken pass away before her one by one. She had long been ailing; her industry had been beyond compare. She, at any rate, had earned her rest nobly, and was, beyond doubt, ready to enter upon it. Yet, when we look back upon her work, it is impossible not to feel that she leaves a gap in the world of letters which cannot easily be filled, perhaps cannot be filled at all. From the days when "The Chronicles of Carlingford" was published anonymously, in 1849, until this year, that is to say, for nearly half a century, Mrs. Oliphant had been hard at work, and it is not too much to say that, of all her books and essays, not one failed to be distinguished by purity and originality of thought, not one bore the appearance of having been scamped or hurried. Good as were her women's novels and her excursions into history, her best work, in our judgment, was done for *Blackwood's Magazine*. For years past, whenever Maga came into our hands, we have been in the habit of seeking for the graceful and pungent criticism of the literary manners of the time, of which, we believe confidently, by far the greater part came from Mrs. Oliphant's pen. We refer here to the delightful essays contributed by the "Looker On"; but we have also in mind the pungent criticism of Mr. Andrew Lang's Lockhart, which criticism was published so lately as November of last year. On that occasion Mrs. Oliphant was "breaking a lance in the service of our beloved lady and mistress" Maga, and that lance was strong and keen. It was thrust often and went home always, but nothing in the essay is more remarkable than the just recognition of Mr. Lang's many merits, which goes hand in hand with equally just indignation.

But Mrs. Oliphant, as the preface of the present volume plainly shows, felt that she had lived her life. She headed that preface "On the Ebb Tide." She wrote in it: "The moment when we first perceive that our individual tide has turned is one which few persons will find it possible to forget. We look on with a piteous surprise to see our little triumphs, our not-little hopes, the future we had still believed in, the past in which we thought our name and fame would still be to the good, whatever happened, all floating out to sea to be lost there, out of sight of men. In the morning all might seem as sure to go on for ever—that is for our time, which means the same thing—as the sky over us, or the earth beneath our feet; but before evening there was a different story, and the tide was in full retreat, carrying with it both convictions of the past and hope in the future, not only our little laurels, all tossed and withered, and our little projects, but also the very heart of exertion, our confidence in ourselves and providence." So the lost writer introduces her last book of stories; and the weary feeling runs through the first of them. Young men had criticised the middle-aged artist's unsold pictures. "He went back to his studio and looked at 'The Black Prince' in the light of those criticisms. And he found that some of the courtiers in attendance on the sick warrior did look unfeignedly like old models, which indeed they were, and that there was more composition than life in the attitudes of the women." A sad story but painfully human is this of Mr. Sandford, and through it all rings the despairing cry, "Do you forget I am an old man and my day is over." A very powerful and sad story also is that of Mr. Robert Dalryell. In a word, the dead author's last book is worthy of her, but every sentence in it is instinct with the feeling that "the silver cord" was about to be loosed, and "the golden bowl" on the point of being broken.

After reading the "Symphonies" of George Egerton, a woman author of a type very different to that exemplified in Mrs. Oliphant, one is more than ever driven to the conclusion that she is very difficult to place. Observe that she combines a sublime disregard for the rules of grammar with vanities in style which are far from happy. A child of her creation is "too in earnest." For "the past" she writes "the happened." But her versatility is immense, her powers of portraiture and description are great, she has the rare power of touching the pathetic string and setting the reader's nerves quivering and shivering, and when she tells a tale by the mouth of one of her created beings the character and the habits of the imaginary narrator stand out clear and strong. In this collection of episodic sketches we visit many countries and study all kinds of moods. We cannot touch them all, but we may select a few. The first is rather a sketch of Chilean life than a story, and the description of the emotions of the mother mourning over her son, shot in a street fight, contains a curious admixture of the commonplace and the pathetic. On the other hand, the story of the captain's book, which remained an ideal from his childhood to his death, is calculated to rouse the sympathy of all. Do we not know that kind of man of whom it may be written, as it is of this imagined man, "One career after another was cast aside at the turn to success, and those who had watched the opening days of the brilliant lad with the many gifts turned their faces away when they met him, for they could not afford to know a wastrel of the chances of life." Then in "A Nocturne" we have the story of a good deed done by a vulgar young man, told by him in his vulgar, late-Victorian slang, with interludes of high-falutin language, and quaint semi-voluptuous reflections. It is clever, it is touching—for the man saves a woman from suicide—but it is puzzling, and also natural. One becomes hopeful of the future of the race, because experience shows that George Egerton is right, and that good deeds come from unexpected quarters. The man who can talk of "rummy situations," can recommend a red herring done in whisky, can talk of giving "a kiss and a quid," can call his card his "pasteboard," may also have a taste for Aldines and Elzevirs and old Worcester, and may do noble acts. Then "Oony" is a wild,

very wild, Irish story, and the "Heart of the Apple" is Norse, and "Pan" is Basque, and the whole collection is strangely attractive.

In Miss Adeline Sergeant's "Vallombrosa" (White) we have a rather commonplace plot, which might be summarised thus:—Ill-assorted marriage—separation—innocent man falls in love with separated wife—she reveals the truth—they part *à la Galahad*—wicked husband, being ill, becomes repentant—wife behaves as angel of mercy—wicked husband dies—Galahad and wife live happily ever afterwards. But, after all, there are no new stories under the sun, and the beginning and end of the whole matter is in the telling and the dressing of the old ones. In this art Miss Sergeant has attained considerable excellence, and her book is worth reading. Of other books of the moment E. Gerard's "An Electric Shock" (Blackwood) is likely to attract more readers than it deserves. It is a collection of short stories, dealing, for the most part, with episodes in the lives of doctors. The reader will do well to remember that E. Gerard and Dorothea Gerard are not identical, and that Dorothea is the better of the two.

As to coming literature, no doubt many books, some of them worth reading, are imminent; but the authors wisely say little about them, and the explanation is to be found in the simple word "Jubilee." For the same reason there are next to no new books.

Books to order from the library:—

"The Earth Children." By Frederick Thickstone Clark. (Sampson Low.)

"The Ways of Life." By Mrs. Oliphant. (Smith Elder.)

"Salted with Fire." By George Macdonald. (Hurst and Blackett.)

"The Winds of March." By George Knight. (Jarrold.)

THAMES NOTES.

THE first regatta of the season was held in Teddington Reach on Saturday week, under the flag of the Royal Canoe Club, whose thirty-first annual meeting it was. The new quarters in Teddington Reach were ready for the reception of members and friends, and there was a gay assembly there during the day. The programme was a very varied one, including sailing for canoes, yaws, and cruisers, and paddling in its various branches, "best" canoes, ordinary Rob Roys, Canadians, and four-paddle. The chief event was for the Paddling Championship, for a Challenge Cup of the value of £50, and a handsome presentation prize. This is always decided over a mile course—a trying distance for such a race. There were three starters, A. C. Hamerton, G. Ellington, and R. F. Lawson, and a magnificent struggle took place between Hamerton and Ellington. The former led first, but was passed by Ellington, who retained his advantage until within thirty yards of the winning-post, when Hamerton, who is the popular hon. secretary of the club, got up by a grand spurt and won by a quarter of a length. Hamerton also won the Canadian Singles, the Doubles with O. V. Cooke, and stroked the winning four. G. U. Laws won a Novices' Paddling and a Half-Mile Race for any canoes, while J. P. Clarke's Dragon took the first prizes in both of the sailing events.

In spite of Jubilee rejoicings there will be no falling off in the popularity of Henley Regatta this season. About 120 houseboats and launches have been allotted positions on the course, and there will be quite as many club lawns as usual. Among the clubs represented on lawns or "barges" will be the Isthmian, Sports, Albany, Bath, New Lyric, Thames R.C., London R.C., Balliol College B.C., New College B.C., Christ Church B.C., Trinity College B.C., and Grosvenor Club, while there will be a Clubland and a "Stores" lawn, in addition to the grand stand, which is controlled by the Regatta Committee. Very fine positions in front of Phyllis Court have been given to the launches Lodona, Marian, Buoyancy, Swift, Onnie, Helen, Victory, Glowworm, and Zingara, while after the college barges the best houseboat places have been obtained by Stella, St. Helena, Lorna Doone, Ibis, Eileen, Dolce Far Niente, Rouge et Noir, Forget-me-not, Nightingale, Genesta, Summerholme, Reve d'Or, Water Lily, Fair Maid of Perth, Lazyland, Notre Dame, and Minnehaha, which are all in Section II., just below the end of the first meadow, which will be entirely devoted to club enclosures this season.

The Winnipeg four who have entered for the Stewards' Cup have arrived at Henley, and created a very favourable impression from their first appearance, while Mr. Ten Eyck and Dr. W. S. McDowell, the American scullers, are also in this country. The French four will not come over, but the arrival of the Dutch crews is awaited with much interest. Mr. Ten Eyck, the Diamond sculler, seems likely to meet with some strong opposition, on account of rumours as to his being really a professional, but surely the Henley committee have thoroughly investigated this before allowing the sculler to start on his long journey in search of the most coveted sculling prize in the world.

The Leander and some college crews are at the moment of writing at Henley, and by to-day the famous course will be well worth a visit. The Leander eight for the Grand should be a powerful one, and the four is fair, but Stewards' crews seem at present below the average, with only moderate representatives among the metropolitan clubs. The London and Thames crews are generally below their best form, and will hardly supply Grand or Stewards' winners. The Thames Cup seems likely to receive a heavy entry, and one or two river crews, notably Kingston, will require watching. The Goblets (or Nickalls' Challenge Cup) competitors do not appear numerous, but the Diamond entry should be large, although there are rumours of several men sending in their names who have done nothing to qualify them to appear in the chief sculling race of the year.

An important alteration in the Henley course this year will be the shifting of the piles to make the boat on the Bucks side keep further out. This will make the conditions fairer for the crew with the Berks station, which is at a disadvantage with the wind off the Bucks shore, the boat on that side getting the full shelter of the bank and houseboats. Another point is that more room will be provided for small craft while the racing is in progress, and it is to be hoped that this will prevent some of the encroaching on the course which has caused so much indignation and many appeals to the public "as sportsmen" in recent years.

The chief river event to-day (Saturday) is Bourne End Regatta, the new meeting organised in honour of the Diamond Jubilee; it promises to be very successful, as the inhabitants and summer residents of Bourne End are supporting it largely. There will be two "best boat" events, and plenty of skiff and dongola racing, while the evening festivities will be on a grand scale. In Teddington Reach there will also be a Jubilee celebration, a lifeboat display, and some amusing aquatic sports will be succeeded by a carnival in the evening. The proceeds will be devoted to the funds of the National Lifeboat Institution.

C. E. T.

Notes from my Diary

by Mlle. Sans-Gêne

MONDAY: How vexing it is to observe that selling off is the order of the day! All my new frocks are still worthy of the name of new, and I am feeling convinced I shall meet my favourite models at reduced prices, adorning my favourite friends with distinction. The pathetic history of the sentiments of the reduced French model is worthy of the pen of a poet. There is a certain frock of which I became the proud possessor in the early days of the month of May for the sum of sixteen guineas, whose prototype I feel I am destined to see adorning Essie, who always admired it rapturously, and will now secure it at a cost of eight guineas. This is of fine linen batiste trimmed with insertions of Cluny lace, with belt and cravat of green and white checked ribbon. Some of the firms are sacrificing their furs at alarming rates, short sac mink jackets with sable collars being amongst the bargains, and I have also met some short frilled fur capes, called by courtesy seal, no more resembling the luscious skin of that obliging beast than I am like



WHITE SATIN GOWN TRIMMED WITH LACE, PINK SATIN, AND ROSES.



GAUZE HAT AND BOW EDGED WITH VELVET ROSES.

Hercules. I wonder how women can be persuaded into the purchase of indifferent sealskins. Furs are only becoming when they are of the absolutely best quality—a tenet this to which I adhere in most great questions of dress, and one to which I am specially tempted to cling after I have spent a morning regarding my own attempts at millinery. They are good, but they are not best. Amateur fingers cannot manipulate the chou or set the bunch of green leaves with the careless grace of the expert.

WEDNESDAY: All the morning again I spent in the Inner Circle bicycling with Randolph, whose foolish views on the subjects of art, literature, and the drama were again propounded to me at great length. There were dozens of bicycles urging their career round that road this morning. It was very strange to watch the large contingent of our Indian visitors in carriages, evidently intensely interested in the habits and customs of their hosts and hostesses. They appeared to be much amused by the curious sight of two Chinese mounted on bicycles. These looked for all the world like women, but graceful and quite clever, although they were evidently the veriest beginners.

This afternoon Essie took me driving in the Park, a misfortune that befalls me twice or three times every year. I always escape my mother's kindly offers by suggesting she should bestow her favours on her more worthy relations, but Essie is a persistent person, and gives me no such opportunity. The frocks in the Park to-day were distinctly good. I really don't believe English women ever dressed better than they do now. Hyacinth blue is the most popular colour for muslin gowns, either patterned or plain. We came across several of these trimmed with lace and narrow black velvet ribbons, and invariably crowned with mauve straw hats trimmed with shaded wings or paradise plumes. A very smart little woman was in holland-coloured drill, worn with a shirt of pale pink batiste tucked and striped with lace, this being revealed by a little sac jacket which she wore open. Her hat was of pale pink straw with the crown fixed in three tiers, a little higher at one side than the other, tied round

IN THE GARDEN.



CHECKED GRASS LAWN GOWN, WITH LACE BODICE.

with glacé ribbons of three shades of pink, with a white and a black ostrich feather setting erect, and another black one arranged to rest on the hair. A pale blue net hat struck me as being distinctly successful with a fine drapery of black lace over it and a bunch of Parma violets at one side; and I also bestowed an approving nod on Nellie, whom we saw sitting under the trees with Tom, and arrayed in all the glory of white silk muslin guileless of any trimming, with the skirt set from waist to hem in sun kilts, the bodice and sleeves being treated in similar fashion, while her hat was of white rice straw draped with embroidered white net, with a flight of white wings at the side. She looked quite sweet, and so pleased with herself and her surroundings. She and Tom are going to put me to the expense of a wedding present and a new frock next week. Why are my friends so inconsiderate? I think we ought to share the expenses — they ought to give me the new frock if I give them the present.

FRIDAY: I have no time to write my diary to-day. I am too busy packing up to go into the country for a few days, collecting all my serge and tweed skirts, piling the bed up with mountains of shirts, seeking out my sailor hats, and discovering happily that I possess four, trimmed in different ways, deploring that I have not a parasol to match each. The parasols this year are particularly charming, being very simple in detail, and relying upon their sticks for the necessary decorative assistance. I want two of glacé, with Dresden china handles, to match a mauve hat and a pink hat. Green wood handles are also very popular, mostly adorned at the top with some fearsome-looking fowl, carved by some more or less convincing genius, and coloured by his brother. But it is quite hopeless—I cannot write to-day. I must go out and buy these parasols. My mother seems to have a curious notion that it would be well to deny myself something I want, and she will persuade me to this policy unless I flee the house to pursue the other.

UNIV. OF MICHIGAN

Photo., Norman Blake, GOATS-BEARD SPIRÆA (*S. Aruncus*).

Bedford

WE give an illustration this week of the Goat's-beard Spiraea (*S. Aruncus*), which is beautiful both in form and flower. The flowers are like creamy-white plumes, and borne in profusion. These handsome Spiræas should stand out boldly and not be crowded up with other things. Very beautiful also are the Dropwort (*S. Filipendula*) and its double variety, *S. lobata*, and *S. palmata*, never so happy as when planted by a stream side. The native Spiræa (*S. Ulmaria*), our Meadow Sweet, is worth a place in gardens. The shrubby Spiræas form a splendid family, chief of which is *S. arifolia*, with its plummy flowers, worthy also of note being the dwarf crimson-flowered *S. Bumalda* Anthony Waterer, *S. Douglasi*, *S. Thunbergi*, and *S. Lindleyana*. The kind named Anthony Waterer is a sport and a useful Spiræa for making a group of, as it flowers more or less from early summer until late autumn. The colour is rich and distinct.

A BEAUTIFUL DAY LILY.

One of the noblest additions of recent years to the list of hardy plants is the Day Lily called *Hemerocallis aurantiaca major*, which was introduced a year or two ago by Messrs. Wallace, of Colchester. The plant is stronger in growth even than other members of this robust family, the sturdy flower spikes bearing as many as a dozen blooms each, these opening in succession and measuring seven or eight inches across. They are rich yellow in colour. The Day Lilies are splendid garden plants, thriving as well in shade as full sun, and seldom failing to flower freely. *H. fulva*, *H. flava*, *H. Dumortieri*, and *H. disticha* are the finest. Make bold groups of them, and remember their preference for partial shade. Many flower lovers experience difficulty sometimes in making shady spots attractive.

TEA ROSES IN THE FLOWER GARDEN.

No flower is fairer in the summer garden than the Tea Rose, which is in beauty now, increasing in charm as summer speeds on. It is the long flowering season of the Tea Rose that delights us, whereas the hybrid "perpetual" lasts but a brief time. The writer has gathered faultless tea flowers in October, when the colouring is more tender and varied even than in early summer. We have lately visited some English gardens of repute, but, as we are well aware, it is not the much-talked-of places that display the beauty of English gardening. Much expense is lavished upon tender plants, with little thought given to the finer perennials. It seems strange that mixed borders should be filled in large part with Geraniums and similar things when perennials, without number almost, and as hardy as the Primrose of the wood, are either unrepresented or badly grown. It is rare to see Tea Roses in groups of one kind fulfilling their place in the garden proper.

GROUPING TEA ROSES.

When the beds are well prepared, and healthy plants selected, the Roses will not only contribute to the outdoor display, but give quantities of bloom for the house. We want plants in the garden that will contribute freely to the flower basket for one's own use and as presents to friends. Few flowers give greater delight than the delicately coloured and perfumed "Teas." Flowering profusely at the present time are Anna Ollivier, Catherine Mermet, the lovely Comtesse de Nadaillac, Comtesse Riza du Parc, Dr. Grill, Ernest Metz, Edith Gifford, Innocente Pirola, Mme. Charles, Mme. Hoste, Marie Van, and Perle des Jardins—an exquisite dozen varieties, which may be added to if so desired.

THE CLIMBING TEA ROSES

are the most perpetual of climbers, and very vigorous. One of the best is Gloire de Dijon, the type of the Dijon family which includes such grand kinds as Bouquet d'Or and Mme. Berard. A very handsome variety less known than the former is Duchesse d'Auerstadt, the flowers richer in colour than Gloire de Dijon.

COUNTRY LIFE

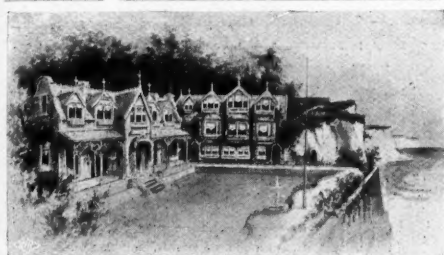
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BROADSTAIRS.—Charming FREEHOLD SEASIDE RESIDENCE to be SOLD, inclusive of the artistic and luxurious Furniture and Contents; the prettiest on the Kentish coast, with lawn running down to the sea, and commanding an extensive view of the English Channel and its panorama of shipping; unique situation, and unrivalled for retirement, yet within a few minutes of the church and quaint little town. Dickens's favourite watering place; picturesquely built; corridors, staircase, and rooms richly panelled with finely carved old oak; ten bed, billiard, and five reception rooms, boudoir, etc.; a perfect haven of rest for a wealthy invalid or gentleman retiring from business; the contents include valuable inlaid furniture, a fine collection of pictures, ivories, old armour, etc., the result of many years' careful collecting; the famous house and beautiful grounds of Bleak House, where Charles Dickens resided, can be included, and stabling if desired. Personally inspected and recommended. Apply to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W.

A FAMOUS COUNTRY SEAT and an area of nearly 5000 acres, within two and a-half hours of London.—To be SOLD, one of the most beautiful RESIDENTIAL ESTATES in England. The mansion is of a bold classic design, and stands in an incomparable position in a large park, with lake and river, and commanding views of very extensive and diversified scenery, and contains about forty bed and dressing rooms, all large and airy, and in excellent proportion; seven stately reception rooms, elegantly decorated and fitted, together with large vestibule, inner hall, corridor, grand staircase and gallery with dome light. The domestic offices are quite exceptional in character. Water is laid on; the mansion is heated throughout, and the drainage and sanitary arrangements are absolutely first-class. The stabling is probably some of the finest and best arranged in the kingdom, and contains accommodation for twenty-four horses. The pleasure grounds and gardens are very beautiful and laid out in great taste. The estate is divided into nine principal farms, and is in a high state of cultivation. The shooting is exceptionally good; the fishing is about three miles in length; and three packs of hounds regularly hunt the district. A valuable advowson is also included in the sale.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (13,475)

EAST COAST. near to beach and favourite watering place, with unrivalled sand, also to golf links. To be SOLD, an excellent FREEHOLD FAMILY RESIDENCE; thirteen bedrooms, and four reception rooms, with well-timbered grounds, walled garden and grass land; eight acres; stabling for five; entrance lodge, etc.; close to church and telegraph office; hunting. Price £2,700.—Apply to the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (13,959)



DEVON AND SOMERSET (borders of).—Furnished Country MANSION with SHOOTING over 9,000 acres (1,000 covert) and exclusive Trout fishing for five miles, to be LET. Rent £500. Twenty principal and secondary bedrooms, large reception and billiard rooms; stabling for eleven; pretty but inexpensive grounds; hunting with the Red Deer Hounds.—Inspected and recommended by WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (8,804).

AT TIMES PRICE.—SHROPSHIRE.—In the lovely Church Stretton district.—To be SOLD, a very valuable SPORTING ESTATE of about 3,400 acres, comprising some of the finest feeding pasture and fertile arable land in this celebrated county. There is no large mansion upon the property, but the old hall (which still stands, and is now used as a shooting box) is on a beautiful site some 600 ft. above sea level surrounded by grand old timber, and possessing magnificent views. The shooting is excellent and very varied (the district being noted for partridges), the coverts are very good for pheasants, and on the upper ground grouse, blackgame, snipe, and woodcock are obtainable in no mean degree. There are also numerous trout streams running through the estate, and several packs of hounds hunt the district.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W. (13,983)

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SURVEYORS,
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£100,000 TO BE LENT, in two or more sums, at a low rate of interest, on mortgage of approved FREEHOLD PROPERTIES. Principals or their Solicitors only treated with.—"Trustees" care of Messrs. WALTON & LEE, Land Agents, 10, Mount Street, London, W.

WANTED to rent, on LEASE, Furnished or Unfurnished, with option of purchase, a COUNTRY RESIDENCE within five miles from a railway station (main line preferred), near a church and post office, and with from 20 to 150 acres of good land. The residence must be positioned moderately high, but well sheltered; inexpensive gardens and grounds; good old timber and surroundings. If Advertiser should buy would give up to £30,000 for a choice place.—Address the "Director, S. 234," care of Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W.

£50,000 WILL be paid for a suitable ESTATE within about an hour and a-half by rail from Manchester and Birmingham, and accessible to a good main line station. The property should embrace a well-appointed Mansion of moderate size, standing in a well-timbered park; fair sporting is desirable, but not essential. The area of the Estate is immaterial, but, if the acreage is extensive, the farms and outlying portions must be well let.—Particulars of places fulfilling the above requirements should be addressed to "M.P." care of Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W.

WANTED to BUY, in a hunting country (or would rent a suitable place), a good RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY with a not over-large house and well-matured pleasure grounds. In case of purchase, although the advertiser's requirements are primarily directed to the establishment of a comfortable home for himself and his family in a good social district, he would not object to buy in addition a considerable area of land if the circumstances and the return on the extra capital would justify the transaction.—Particulars, which will be treated confidentially, to Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W., marked "Mayfair."



600 TO 700 brace of PARTRIDGES, &c.—To be LET, Furnished, a beautiful old FAMILY RESIDENCE (of moderate size), standing in a well-timbered park, and first-class Shooting over about 300 acres; all within about three hours of London, on a main line. Rent only £550. Besides the partridge shooting, from 2000 to 3000 pheasants are annually reared at a minimum cost, and there is also good rabbit shooting.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (13,341)

15,000 ACRES OF SHOOTING (or less) five miles of first-class Salmon and Trout Fishing, together with a Furnished Mansion, in one of the Northern Counties, to be LET for a term of years. The residence is in a beautiful situation, is well furnished, and has never been let before.—Full particulars of the Agents (who have personally inspected same), Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W. (9,319)



WORCESTERSHIRE (on the borders of).—To be LET Furnished, a first-class COUNTRY HOUSE, and Shooting over 4,000 acres (300 acres cover), occupying a high situation, with lovely views, and standing in a park of 500 acres; three miles from a town and station on the G.W.R. The house has south aspect, and contains twenty-four bed and dressing rooms, suite of noble reception rooms, billiard-room and offices; stabling for nine horses, farm buildings, pretty but inexpensive grounds, walled kitchen garden, glass houses, etc.; good hunting; moderate rent.—Personally inspected and recommended by WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (13,354)

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AUCTIONEERS,
10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

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10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.



THE above well-appointed COUNTRY SEAT, commanding grand views, to be LET, Furnished, with about 1000 acres of shooting. It is finely situated in a lovely neighbourhood, one mile from a station, about eight miles from Ashbourne, and contains a suite of well-proportioned reception rooms, billiard room, seventeen bedrooms, and stabling for six; electric light; cottages and pasture lands if required; beautiful matured grounds; gravel soil; three packs of hounds.—Inspected and recommended by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (13,824)

LIVERPOOL AND MANCHESTER (about equidistant from).—To be SOLD, an exceedingly choice RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, of moderate dimensions, comprising a very handsome Family Residence, standing on gravel soil, in an unusually picturesque park, with extensive panoramic views over a wide stretch of pastoral country. The mansion is admirably adapted for the reception of a large family, while the water supply and drainage are of a very high order. There is also first-class and commodious stabling, and several cottages. The Estate is within reach of three packs of hounds, and a short drive only from three stations in direct communication with Liverpool, Manchester, and London.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (14,007)

HINDHEAD.—To be SOLD, a very choice FREEHOLD PROPERTY of about 40 acres, comprising a newly erected Family Residence, standing upon gravel soil about 370 ft. above sea level. The residence is approached by a carriage drive, and contains hall, drawing and dining rooms, study, and twelve principal and secondary bedrooms, bathroom, with three w.c.s, and well arranged domestic offices; water is laid on throughout; the drainage is of the best; the grounds are prettily planted, including a large tennis court. Personally inspected and recommended.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (13,244)



AT A NOMINAL RENT during Owner's absence abroad. The above well-furnished HOUSE and SHOOTING over 1,500 acres, to be LET. In a lovely district near a fashionable Welsh watering place. Fifteen bed and dressing rooms, large reception rooms; stabling for eight horses; charming grounds bordered by Trout stream. Shooting includes 300 acres of covert; 300 pheasants reared; average bag of rabbits 3,000.—Full particulars of WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (8,951)

OVER 6,500 Acres of Grouse and Mixed SHOOTING, several miles of salmon and trout fishing, and a first-class moderate-sized well-furnished MANSION to be LET for a term. The residence is situated in the North Riding of Yorkshire, five minutes' walk from station, about two and a-half miles from a good town and another station, and about 19 miles from Darlington. The mansion is placed high, though sheltered in inexpensive pleasure grounds and an extensive nicely timbered park, and contains a very handsome suite of reception chambers, a fine apartment used as museum and with first-class billiard table, about 24 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and an excellent set of spacious domestic offices. Stabling for 10 horses, coach-houses, etc. A Roman Catholic Chapel adjoins the mansion. The pleasure grounds are nicely timbered and although extensive are of a comparatively inexpensive character to maintain; large kitchen garden, etc. The shooting includes about 3,000 acres of moorland and over 400 acres of woods. A special feature is also the fishing which extends for about four miles in the famed River Tees, and for several miles in three streams on the estate. Coarse fishing and boating in two extensive lakes. Hunting with Lord Zealand's hounds.—Personally inspected and highly recommended by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (14,010)

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,
LAND AGENTS,
10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER,
LAND AGENTS, SURVEYORS & AUCTIONEERS,
69, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.,
And at Bromley and Beckenham, Kent.

BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER'S REGISTER (for January) of ESTATES, RESIDENCES and FARMS to be LET or SOLD in KENT and the HOME COUNTIES, free on application. Particulars of Properties for Disposal and Requirements of Applicants registered free of charge. Offices as above.



SURREY, DORMANS.—TO BE LET, on very favourable terms, the above picturesque Country RESIDENCE, planned on two floors, standing high in own grounds with meadowland extending to 54 acres; extremely healthy and charming district; splendid views. Within hour from London or Brighton. Eight bedrooms, three dressing rooms, bathroom, two staircases, charming balcony, handsome hall, fine drawing room (27ft. by 18ft.), dining room (with open timbered roof and inglenook fireplace), morning room, library, conservatory, excellent offices, dairy, laundry, &c. Stabling for three, man's rooms, etc. Hunting, golf. Near to the Lingfield Park Club Racecourse. Rent only £150. More land and shooting obtainable. Recommended by BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER, 69, King William Street, E.C., and Bromley, Kent. (13,179.)

HAYES COMMON, KENT.—To be LET, Furnished, at a merely nominal rental, a charming old-fashioned Family RESIDENCE (well furnished) with lovely gardens, stabling, glasshouses and paddocks. Near the station; overlooking the common; exceptionally high and healthy. Ten bedrooms, dressing room, boudoir, schoolroom, four reception rooms, &c. Rent to careful tenant, 4 guineas per week for the winter. Recommended by BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER, 69, King William Street, E.C., and Bromley, Kent. (13,097B.)



SURREY HILLS.—A most desirable Freehold RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, situate amidst the famous Surrey Hills, about 13 miles from London, commanding a perfect panorama of delightful scenery. The Residence (see above) is exceptionally well-built and in excellent repair. There are four good reception rooms, billiard room, noble hall and staircase, conservatory, cloakroom and lavatory, ten bedrooms, boudoir, turret smoking room opening to balcony, bathroom, storerooms, etc. Capital stabling, cowhouse, glasshouses, etc. Delightful pleasure grounds, orchard, kitchen garden, and park-like meadows; in all nearly 12 acres. Price £7,000. More land up to 50 acres can be had if desired. Owner going abroad. All particulars of BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER, 69, King William Street, E.C. (14,154.)

NEAR TO BECKENHAM AND BROMLEY.—An old-fashioned FAMILY RESIDENCE (two floors) standing in well-timbered grounds of about 7 acres, twelve bedrooms, two bathrooms, three capital reception rooms, billiard room, and ante-rooms, large hall and ample domestic offices, servants' hall, etc.; extensive stabling, cowhouse, etc., charming pleasure grounds, glasshouses, etc. Rent £200, or would be let furnished. More park-like pasture land can be had if desired.—Apply to BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER, 69, King William Street, E.C., and Bromley, Kent. (14,139.)



KENT.—On the outskirts of a picturesque village fifteen miles from London, three miles from Orpington, near to church, post and telegraph offices. The above charming old-fashioned COUNTRY RESIDENCE (with modern sanitary arrangements) together with newly-built stabling, greenhouses, conservatory and about three acres of very pretty grounds. Four reception rooms, good hall, boudoir, eight bed and dressing rooms, bath room, tower rooms, box rooms, etc. Tennis court; orchard. In good decorative repair. Kent Company's water laid on. Situation high and healthy. Good society. To be LET. Rent £150.—Apply to BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER as above. (14,133.)

BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER,
LAND AGENTS, SURVEYORS & AUCTIONEERS,
69, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.,
And at Bromley and Beckenham, Kent.



TALGARTH HALL, MERIONETHSHIRE.—To be LET, Unfurnished, beautifully situated, and commanding lovely and extensive views; within three-quarters of a mile of church, post, and telegraph office. Four miles from the town and station of Machynlleth, and six from Aberdovey (where are first-rate golf links). Productive gardens, glasshouses; lawns, with magnificent azaleas and rhododendrons; shady woods. Shooting over 4000 acres. Splendid trout and salmon fishing (by ticket) in the Dovey. Boating and sea-fishing; large rookery. Also 50 acres park and meadow land.—Apply CHAS. KENYON, Dovey Bank, Glandovey, R.S.O., N. Wales.



BRISTOL.—Close to Clifton College. Detached gentleman's RESIDENCE, containing four Reception and Billiard room, ten bedrooms, two bath rooms, principal and secondary staircases, &c. Large garden, Tennis court and excellent stabling, entrance drive with double gates. Price £4,000.—Apply Wm. COWLIN & SON, Estate Agents and Auctioneers, Clifton, Bristol.

WANTED, in Scotland, A GROUSE MOOR, 15,000 to 20,000 acres; house about 20 bedrooms, including servants' bedrooms, usual reception rooms, and, if possible, billiard room. Good stabling. Within a few miles of station. No agents.—Apply by letter only, "L. C." COUNTRY LIFE OFFICES, 20, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

RICHMOND and the THAMES
FOR ESTATES AND RESIDENCES.

MR. PENNINGTON, F.A.I.,
AUCTIONEER AND LAND AGENT,
RAILWAY STATION, RICHMOND.

Telephone No. 5, Richmond. Printed List free.

WANTED TO RENT Furnished, with option of renting unfurnished or to Purchase, within thirty-five to fifty minutes of London a COUNTRY RESIDENCE containing about twelve to twenty bedrooms, four reception rooms, Billiard room preferred, and necessary offices, stabling for three or more, and men's room over must stand high and on any soil but clay, gravel preferred, within two and a-half miles of a station, well-timbered garden and grounds up to about 70 or 100 acres; water and drains; or a small house that could be added to would be entertained; shooting near at hand from 300 to 800 or 1000 would be an inducement. Surrey preferred, no lakes in the grounds.—Address, with full particulars. A., 927, Times Office, Blackfriars, E.C.

CARRIAGE WANTED.—Cee Spring Victoria, but light, must be in good condition; Peters', Holland, or Shanks' build preferred.—H. E., COUNTRY LIFE Office, 20, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.

DEERHOUND DOG PUPPY.—Must be over dispenser; well-bred, good-looking, and suitable for a lady's companion.—Send fullest particulars as to price, pedigree and appearance to H., c/o COUNTRY LIFE, 20, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.



A BLEND OF ALEXANDER BRYSON,
THE FINEST OLD DUMFRIES,
HIGHLAND MALT WHISKIES. N.B.
Carriage Paid to all parts of the United Kingdom.

HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO.,
LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS,
36, VICTORIA STREET, S.W.



ASCOT, BERKS.—Lovely views from house terraces.—To be LET, FURNISHED, in a very high bracing position, 100ft. above the sea, but well sheltered, standing in grounds of 66 acres, with beautiful views near Swinley Forest, Ascot Heath, and Bagshot, a newly furnished and very comfortable RESIDENCE, comprising 17 bed and dressing rooms, bath room, four reception rooms, as follows:—Upper floor: Eight good bedrooms, bathroom, boxroom, and w.c. First floor: Bed room, 26ft. 6in. by 16ft. 3in.; 20ft. 4in. by 20ft. 6in.; 17ft. 6in. by 17ft.; 18ft. by 13ft. 4in.; and five other bed and dressing rooms; hot closet, housemaid's sink, and w.c. Ground floor: Entrance hall, large inner hall with fireplace, 24ft. by 10ft.; library, 16ft. 6in. by 14ft. 10in.; morning room, 18ft. by 15ft.; drawing room, 26ft. by 16ft., and bay 11ft. by 4ft.; and dining room, fitted in oak, 26ft. 3in. by 17ft., and square bay 10ft. by 4ft., with serving door to offices. Excellent billiard room. Offices. Stabling comprising four stalls, loose box, double coach-house, and one harness room, with four rooms for coachman, loft, w.c. To be LET FURNISHED by the month or by the year.—Apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.



HERTFORDSHIRE.—To be LET on long lease, or SOLD, a delightful small Freehold Estate and Model Farm (about 56 acres). Tithe Free and Land Tax Redeemed, about 20 miles from London, convenient for two stations, Great Eastern and Midland; excellent train service; good fishing; hunting with the Essex and Puckeridge Fox Hounds. Gravel soil. There is an excellent Residence, an expenditure of many thousands of pounds having been incurred by the present owner. There are eleven bedrooms, two dressing rooms, two bath rooms, &c.; library, drawing room, dining and billiard room; conservatory; very good offices; ice house, dairy, and laundry. Good stabling, coach-houses, &c.; gardener's and bailiff's cottages; rookery; well-timbered grounds. This is one of the most perfect small estates near London; a very moderate price would be accepted, or would be LET on a long lease.—Apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.



BORDIGHERA, ITALY.—To be LET FURNISHED, by the month, or for remainder of season, this charming and picturesque Villa, situated in one of the warmest and most sheltered positions on the Via dei Colli, standing in a well cultivated garden, and commanding one of the finest views along the coast. The house is prettily furnished and decorated, and contains two reception rooms (large), four bedrooms, two servant's bedrooms (three beds), and the usual offices. Rent, including plate and linen, 20 guineas a month.—Apply to HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.

WANTED TO PURCHASE, a moderate sized RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, in the home counties, and which is reached by a good service of trains from London in about one hour. The residence should contain from twelve to eighteen bedrooms, three or four reception rooms (billiard room desirable, and a complete set of domestic offices; well-matured pleasure grounds and productive gardens necessary; a moderate amount of stabling required and two or three cottages.—Particulars to HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co. (as above.)

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36, VICTORIA STREET, S.W.

COUNTRY LIFE

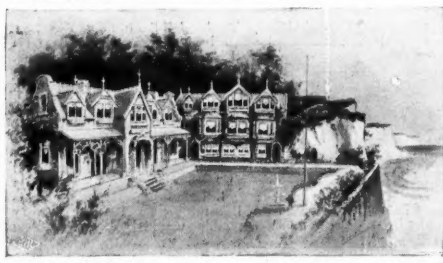
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HALF-AN-HOUR FROM THE CITY.—In one of the most picturesque parts of KENT. Singularly attractive RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY of 172 acres for sale, comprising a well-known and handsome COUNTRY RESIDENCE with ample accommodation for a large family, and standing in grounds of almost matchless beauty about two miles from two stations. The park is heavily timbered and from its views of surpassing beauty and extent are obtained. Stabling for ten horses. Lodge entrance. Balliff's and coachman's cottages, farmery, etc. Personally inspected and strongly recommended by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W., from whom full particulars, plan and photo may be obtained.

NORTHUMBERLAND.—5,000 or 15,000 acres of SHOOTING (including a well known 500 brace grouse moor), and five miles of first-class salmon and trout fishing, together with a Furnished Mansion, in a large park, to be LET for a term of years, at a very reasonable rent. The residence is in a beautiful situation, is well furnished, and has never been let before, while the property is rich in historical interest. The grouse moor, which is detached, can be rented separately if desired.—Full particulars of the agents (who have personally inspected the place), Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W. (9319.)



RENT £300 PER ANNUM.—Well-furnished COUNTRY HOUSE in Wiltshire, with SHOOTING over 1,000 acres, to be LET by the year or for a shorter period, high and healthy situation, a mile from a station, two and a-half hours from London, in perfect order throughout. House stands in park with lodge entrance; twelve bed and dressing rooms, bath room, three reception rooms, full sized billiard room and offices; modern sanitation; good water; stabling for six horses; two cottages. Meadow land can be had if desired.—Inspected and recommended by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (14,062.)

EAST COAST. near to bracing and favourite watering place, with unrivalled sands, also to golf links. To be SOLD, an excellent FREEHOLD FAMILY RESIDENCE; thirteen bedrooms, and four reception rooms, with well-timbered grounds, walled garden and grass land; eight acres; stabling for five; entrance lodge, etc.; close to church and telegraph office; hunting. Price £2,700.—Apply to the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (13,959.)

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.—Capital RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE of 450 acres to be SOLD. Price £8,000. It comprises a well-arranged stone-built Residence, containing ten bedrooms, bath room, four reception rooms, and offices; stabling for nine horses, stud groom's house, farmhouse and homestead, and useful pasture and arable land in a high state of cultivation; pleasantly situated on an eminence with extensive views; half-a-mile from a station, and four from a good market town; hunting with the Pychley and Fitzwilliam.—Plan and full particulars of Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (14,017.)

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DEVON AND SOMERSET (borders of).—Furnished COUNTRY MANSION with SHOOTING over 9,000 acres (1,000 covert) and exclusive Trout fishing for five miles, to be LET. Rent £500. Twenty principal and secondary bedrooms, large reception and billiard rooms; stabling for eleven; pretty but inexpensive grounds; hunting with the Red Deer Hounds.—Inspected and recommended by WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (8,804.)

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AUCTIONEERS,
10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.



GENUINE 16th CENTURY MANSION about seven miles from Brighton. To be LET furnished with 1,000 acres of SHOOTING of which 200 acres are coverts. The RESIDENCE is entirely surrounded by a moat of running water which affords coarse fishing, the whole being beautifully placed in a finely timbered park. The accommodation includes about twenty bed and dressing rooms, noble entrance hall and a well-appointed suite of reception rooms. Extensive stabling and farm buildings; also four cottages. Certified drainage. The grounds embrace shrubby walks, two tennis lawns and there is a walled kitchen garden with a fair complement of glass, all of which are maintained by two gardeners. Hunting four days a week. Further particulars and orders to view of Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. Photo. (14,066.)

CHESHIRE.—To be SOLD, an exceedingly choice RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, of moderate dimensions, comprising a very handsome Family Residence, standing on gravel soil, in an unusually picturesque park, with extensive panoramic views over a wide stretch of pastoral country. The mansion is admirably adapted for the reception of a large family, while the water supply and drainage are of a very high order. There is also first-class and commodious stabling, and several cottages. The Estate is within reach of three packs of hounds, and a short drive only from three stations in direct communication with Liverpool, Manchester, and London. Personally inspected.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (14,007.)

HINDHEAD.—To be SOLD, a very choice FREEHOLD PROPERTY of about 40 acres, comprising a newly erected Family Residence, standing upon gravel soil, about 370ft. above sea level. The residence is approached by a carriage drive, and contains hall, drawing and dining rooms, study, and twelve principal and secondary bedrooms, bathroom, with three w.c.s, and well arranged domestic offices; water is laid on throughout; the drainage is of the best; the grounds are prettily planted, including a large tennis court. Personally inspected and recommended.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (13,444.)



THE above comfortable and well-appointed mansion half-an-hour only from the City is to be LET Furnished. It stands in a beautiful park of about 80 acres, and is skirted by delightful old lawns and gardens, its accommodation being twenty-five bed and dressing rooms, two drawing rooms, dining, billiard, and several other reception rooms with capital offices; gas, good water supply, and drainage; stabling for nine horses and every convenience.—Full particulars of Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (11,087.)

OVER 6,500 Acres of Grouse and Mixed SHOOTING, several miles of salmon and trout fishing, and a first-class moderate-sized well-furnished MANSION to be LET for a term. The residence is situated in the North Riding of Yorkshire, five minutes' walk from station, about two and a-half miles from a good town and another station, and about 19 miles from Darlington. The mansion is placed high, though sheltered in inexpensive pleasure grounds and an extensive nicely timbered park, and contains a very handsome suite of reception chambers, a fine apartment used as museum and with first-class billiard table, about 24 bed and dressing rooms, bath-room, and an excellent set of spacious domestic offices. Stabling for 10 horses, coach-houses, etc. A Roman Catholic Chapel adjoins the mansion. The pleasure grounds are nicely timbered and although extensive are of a comparatively inexpensive character to maintain; large kitchen garden, etc. The shooting includes about 3,000 acres of moorland and over 400 acres of woods. A special feature is also the fishing which extends for about four miles in the famed River Tees, and for several miles in three streams on the estate. Coarse fishing and boating in two extensive lakes. Hunting with Lord Zetland's hounds.—Personally inspected and highly recommended by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (14,010.)

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,
LAND AGENTS,
10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER,
LAND AGENTS, SURVEYORS & AUCTIONEERS,
69, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.,
And at Bromley and Beckenham, Kent.



TO BE LET FURNISHED At a moderate rent. The above picturesque **FAMILY RESIDENCE**, in very pretty country, about three and a-half miles from Orpington Station (S.E. Ry. main line), with omnibus service daily, 550 ft. above the sea, near church, post and telegraph offices, about 17 miles from London. Sixteen bedrooms, three dressing rooms, two staircases, excellent reception rooms and ample offices; servants' hall housekeeper's room, dairy, etc. Stabling for five, coach-house, laundry, farmery. Very pretty gardens, greenhouses, orchard, tennis court, walled kitchen garden and park-like meadows, in all over 21 acres. Arrangements might be made to take the place unfurnished later on, if desired. Full particulars of **BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER**, 69, King William Street, E.C., and Bromley, Kent. (14,041B.)



KENT.—On the outskirts of a picturesque village fifteen miles from London, three miles from Orpington, near to church, post and telegraph offices. The above charming old-fashioned **COUNTRY RESIDENCE** (with modern sanitary arrangements) together with newly-built stabling, greenhouses, conservatory and about three acres of very pretty grounds. Four reception rooms, good hall, boudoir, eight bed and dressing rooms, bath room, tower rooms, box rooms, etc. Tennis court; orchard. In good decorative repair. Kent Company's water laid on. Situation high and healthy. Good society. To be LET. Rent £150.—Apply to **BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER** as above. (14,133.)



SURREY. DORMANS.—TO BE LET, on very favourable terms, the above picturesque **COUNTRY RESIDENCE**, planned on two floors, standing high in own grounds with meadowland extending to 34 acres; extremely healthy and charming district; splendid views. Within hour from London or Brighton. Eight bedrooms, three dressing rooms, bathroom, two staircases, charming balcony, handsome hall, fine drawing room (27ft. by 18ft.), dining room (with open timbered roof and inglenook fireplace), morning room, library, conservatory, excellent offices, dairy, laundry, &c. Stabling for three, man's rooms, etc. Hunting, golf. Near to the Lingfield Park Club Racecourse. Rent only £150. More land and shooting obtainable. Recommended by **BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER**, 69, King William Street, E.C., and Bromley, Kent. (13,179.)



CHARMINGLY PLACED on an eminence, between Beckenham and West Wickham. The above choice Freehold **RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY**, approached by picturesque lodge with good carriage-drive through an avenue of fine firs, with bridge spanning the ornamental water. Lovely grounds, orchard, stabling, farmery, conservatory, and beautifully timbered park-like lands, in all about 12 acres. Price £9000.—Strongly recommended by **BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER**, as above. (13,915.)

BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER,
LAND AGENTS, SURVEYORS & AUCTIONEERS,
69, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.,
And at Bromley and Beckenham, Kent.



GLOUCESTERSHIRE.—One and a-half miles from CLIFTON COLLEGE. Charming detached **RESIDENCE**, standing in its own well-timbered grounds of 10 acres containing four reception, twelve bedrooms, bath and ground floor offices; tennis court, flower and kitchen gardens; excellent stabling, etc. Rent and fuller details upon application. Twenty additional acres may be rented.—Apply **WM. COWLIN & SON**, Estate Agents and Auctioneers, Clifton, Bristol.



DOVEDALE (twelve miles from).—To be LET, for a term, the highly-attractive and well-timbered **RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY**, of Queen Anne period, known as Hale's Hall, standing on high ground, and situated one mile from Cheadle and three miles from Alton Towers, Dimmingsdale, etc. The house contains ten bed and two dressing rooms, drawing room, dining room, library, breakfast room, and extensive offices and cellarage; the ground floor is 12ft. high, and is fitted with wainscot oak; the outbuildings comprise stabling for five horses, coach-house, harness-room, lofts, brew-house, dairy, laundry, cowhouses, barns, fowlhouses, piggeries, vinery, and an extensive range of glass.



The gardens, which are inexpensive, comprise lawns, old-fashioned flower garden, kitchen garden, shrubberies, wilderness, rookery, etc.; in front of the house is a famous avenue of sixty noble yew trees, and a large lake with excellent pike fishing; grass land optional or to suit tenant's requirements; gravel soil; the air is pure, the property being quite away from the Potteries, and the surrounding scenery is very beautiful.—For descriptive particulars, photographs, and orders to view, apply to Messrs. **GRANT, WHIELDON & CO.**, Land Agents and Surveyors, 112, Holland Park Avenue, W.

FOR SALE BY PRIVATE CONTRACT.—The next presentation to a **RECTORY** in Warwickshire, situate six miles from Warwick, in a neighbourhood noted for its residential attractions. The commuted Tithe of the Parish is £802, and in addition the Rectorial Tithe of an adjoining Parish commuted at £200, and an Annuity of £253 in lieu of the Rectorial Tithe of another adjoining Parish. The Church was rebuilt in 1824, and restored and enlarged in 1888, and is one of the Show Churches of Warwickshire, beautifully situated on the bank of the river Avon; the Rectory is a Gentleman's Residence surrounded by its own grounds, and Five acres of old Turf Land, all near the Church. The Rector for the time being has the right of presentation to any vacancy that may occur during his life to the two adjoining Vicarages above referred to, and altogether the living is unique. The population of the parish is between 400 and 500. The present Rector is in his 50th year. Principals only dealt with.—For further particulars apply to **JOHN MARGETTS & SONS**, Warwick and Banbury.

FLIXTON HOUSE, near LOWESTOFT.—To LET, furnished; contains four reception and ten bedrooms. Includes boating, fishing, stabling. Yearly or on Lease. Gravel soil. Good water. Modern sanitation.

BLUNDESTON LODGE, near LOWESTOFT.—To LET on lease or yearly, unfurnished; contains four reception and billiard rooms, thirteen principal and eight servants' bedrooms. Includes shooting, fishing and stabling. Good gardens. Light soil. Suitable sanitary arrangements. Apply **KERRY RIX**, Somerleyton, Lowestoft.

BERKSHIRE (5590).—To be LET or SOLD, a FREEHOLD, **RESIDENTIAL ESTATE**, comprising a commodious Mansion, splendidly situated on high ground, in finely timbered park, and commanding magnificent views of the surrounding country. The accommodation comprises entrance halls, four reception rooms, twenty-one bed and dressing rooms, &c. Stabling for ten horses, coachman's cottage, flower, fruit, and kitchen gardens, conservatory, and orchard. From 20 to 100 acres or more, as required.—Apply to **J. OMER COOPER & SON**, Estate Agents, Reading.

RICHMOND and the THAMES
FOR ESTATES AND RESIDENCES.
MR. PENNINGTON, F.A.I.,
AUCTIONEER AND LAND AGENT
RAILWAY STATION, RICHMOND.
Telephone No. 5, Richmond. Printed List free.

HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO.,
LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS,
36, VICTORIA STREET, S.W.



HERTFORDSHIRE.—To be LET on long lease, or SOLD, a delightful small Freehold Estate and Model Farm (about 36 acres). The Free and Land Tax Redeemed, about 20 miles from London, convenient for two stations, Great Eastern and Midland; excellent train service; good fishing; hunting with the Essex and Puckeridge Fox Hounds. Gravel soil. There is an excellent Residence, an expenditure of many thousands of pounds having been incurred by the present owner. There are thirteen bedrooms, two dressing rooms, two bath rooms, &c.; library, drawing room, dining and billiard rooms; conservatory; very good offices; ice house, dairy, and laundry. Good stabling, coach-houses, &c.; gardener's and bailiff's cottages; rookery; well-timbered grounds. This is one of the most perfect small estates near London; a very moderate price would be accepted, or would be LET on a long lease.—Apply **HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO.**, as above.

ASCOT, BERKS.—To be LET furnished for Ascot week and summer months a charming **COUNTRY RESIDENCE**. Ten minutes from station and in a splendid position with private gate opening on to the course. There are three public rooms and eight bedrooms as well as complete domestic offices. Coach House and moderate stabling accommodation. Large kitchen garden. Close to Golf Links.—For particulars, apply, **HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO.**, as above.

INVERNESSHIRE.—TO LET furnished with SHOOTING and FISHING commodious and elegant **RESIDENCE** containing all the modern conveniences suitable for a large establishment. It is beautifully situated, overlooking the river Beaulieu, and commands extensive views of some of the most romantic and picturesque scenery in the Highlands. Contains ten public rooms, thirty bed and dressing rooms, bath rooms, etc., and complete domestic offices. The whole drainage and sanitary arrangement is most complete and has been thoroughly tested by some of the foremost sanitary engineers. The shooting extends to 16,000 acres of which about 11,000 acres are Deer forest and low ground. Grouse moor 5,000 acres, 5,000 acres low ground shooting, two large rabbit warrens, and splendid sport in Duck and Wild Fowl shooting on a well wooded island on the river Beaulieu. The fishing embraces some of the best beats of the Beaulieu. Three miles from Beaulieu station and 12 miles from Inverness. Post and Telegraph office at Beaulieu, and Telegraphic office about a mile distant.—For further particulars apply **HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO.**, as above.

WANTED A Small rough shooting with plenty of Rabbits and a small house or cottage not over one and a-quarter hours from town. Hants., Surrey, or Sussex preferred. Rent moderate.—Particulars to **HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO.**, as above.

WANTED, in Scotland, A **GROUSE MOOR**, 15,000 to 20,000 acres; house about 20 bedrooms, including servants' bedrooms, usual reception rooms, and if possible, billiard room. Good stabling. Within a few miles of station.—Apply **HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO.**, as above.

HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO.,
LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS,
36, VICTORIA STREET, S.W.



WOODBIDGE SCHOOL.—PUBLIC SCHOOL
EDUCATION at very MODERATE COST. One of the healthiest situations in England, modern buildings, perfect sanitation, gravel subsoil. School premises and boarding-houses in enclosed grounds of thirty-four acres, with excellent cricket and football grounds, and experimental plots for boys in agricultural department. Large staff of Masters, new glass-rooms, good chemical laboratory, gymnasium. Fives Courts, Carpenters' shop. Liberal diet and home comfort. Dormitories or separate bedrooms if desired. Entire charge of Colonial children. Valuable House Scholarships are offered to boys entering the school as boarders in the Science Master's house, for preparation for professional careers in either medicine, agriculture, or applied science. There are numerous school scholarships tenable at the same time. Two exhibitions of the value of £50 per annum, and tenable for three years, are awarded annually on the report of Examiners appointed by the Oxford and Cambridge Schools Examination Board, to candidates proceeding to a University, Medical School, or other place of higher education.
Particulars on application to **MR. LEGG**, Science Master, the Schools, Woodbridge, Suffolk.

READING SCHOOL.
TWELVE ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS will be competed for on April 13th and 14th.
For Particulars apply to the Bursar.

COUNTRY LIFE

THE JOURNAL FOR ALL INTERESTED IN
COUNTRY LIFE AND COUNTRY PURSUITS.

ILLUSTRATED

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MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,
LAND AGENTS,
10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.



THE above HOUSE occupies a very high situation in the pretty district of Shipplake and Henley-on-Thames, and has a beautiful southern exposure to a wide expanse of Berkshire scenery. It contains upwards of twenty bed and dressing rooms, the usual entertaining rooms, all of spacious dimensions, and every domestic convenience. It is surrounded by extremely attractive pleasure grounds, gardens, woods, park and other lands, altogether about 93 acres in extent, and the whole place is in capital order. There is stabling for seven horses, also a sufficiency of glasshouses, fourteen cottages and a suitable range of modern farm buildings.—Full particulars and price can be obtained of Messrs. WALTON & LEE. Personally inspected. (14,119.)

YORKSHIRE AND DURHAM (Borders of).—A fine old COUNTRY MANSION, well furnished, to be LET, together with over 6,000 acres of shooting, and a large extent of salmon and trout fishing. The residence stands in an extensive park and beautifully timbered pleasure grounds, and contains ample accommodation for a large establishment. The shooting includes a good proportion of moorland, and there is a fair acreage of coverts well adapted for rearing game. Close to a station, and within easy distance of a town and station, with good service of trains to the North, and London.—Inspected and recommended by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (14,010.)

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.—Capital RESIDENTIAL and AGRICULTURAL ESTATE of 450 acres to be SOLD. Price, £8,000. It comprises a well-arranged stone-built Residence, containing ten bedrooms, bath room, four reception rooms, and offices; stabling for nine horses, stud groom's house, farmhouse and homestead, and useful pasture and arable land in a high state of cultivation; pleasantly situated on an eminence with extensive views; half-a-mile from a station, and four from a good market town; hunting with the Pychley and Fitzwilliam.—Plan and full particulars of Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (14,017.)



AT A SACRIFICIAL PRICE TO AN IMMEDIATE PURCHASER.

A MAGNIFICENT FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY of historic interest and importance, most compact, undulating and well-timbered, and situate in one of the most picturesque localities within easy reach of London. The MANSION is of moderate proportions, stands high, and is surrounded by luxuriantly planted and beautifully designed pleasure grounds. It is lighted by electricity, the sanitation is perfect, and there is a never failing supply of water. The social amenities of the estate are of a very high order, and the property would answer equally well the requirements of a family of rank requiring a charming country seat, or of a business man whose calling takes him to London; but who is fond of field sports and rural pursuits. The agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, have received such instructions as would ensure a speedy sale to a willing purchaser, and full particulars may be had at their offices, 10, Mount Street, London, W. (13,622.)

HANTS (in a proverbially healthy and beautiful district, 600ft. above sea level).—To be SOLD, a very charming RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of about 800 acres, comprising the grandly timbered park and home portion of a large property. The mansion commands magnificent views, surrounded by beautiful pleasure grounds, contains all the accommodation necessary for a moderate-sized establishment, while the stabling and buildings are proportionate therewith. The estate affords excellent facilities for rearing game, and hunting is obtainable with the H.H. and other packs.—Full details from WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (8,836.)

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,
SURVEYORS,
10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

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10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE are seeking properties of the descriptions given below for clients of theirs who are bona fide purchasers, and they respectfully invite owners thinking of selling to communicate with them. As many are naturally averse to the fact of their intention to sell becoming known, Messrs. WALTON & LEE would respect a wish so expressed, and disclose the identity of a property only where the circumstances justify their introducing it to their clients.

£20,000 would be paid for a suitable RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, with medium-sized MANSION, having park-like surroundings, and covering an area of not less than 200 acres. It is desirable that the property should be situate in a district affording social advantages, not more than four miles from a station within three hours from London. Preference would be given to an estate comprising covert capable of holding a fair number of pheasants; and if fishing were obtainable, it would be an inducement to the advertiser.—Particulars to "P.A.", care of Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W.

GOOD RESIDENTIAL and SPORTING ESTATE wanted to purchase by a wealthy manufacturer. The property should if possible be situate between London and the North, but this is immaterial if it is within easy reach of a station on a good line of railway. A large mansion in a park is required with sufficient stabling for not less than ten or twelve horses. The sporting qualifications should be first-class. The agricultural portion should be well let and show a fair return for the capital invested. Advertiser is anxious to secure a property as soon as possible and communications will be treated in confidence if desired.—Full particulars to "Cotton," c/o WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W.

REQUIRED to RENT, furnished (or would buy), a good COUNTRY RESIDENCE, with attractive but inexpensive grounds, stabling, and a few acres of grass land, within easy reach of a station, and not more than four hours from London; shooting and fishing desirable; within reach of golf; fairly high situation and dry soil essential. Good rent would be paid for a really suitable place.—Address "Colonel," care of WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

WANTED a really FIRST-CLASS SHOOTING (without a house preferred), within a reasonable distance of London. Partridges and pheasants in large numbers are especially desired, and a very liberal rent will be paid for a suitable place.—Particulars to H.L.C., c/o Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.



NORTHUMBERLAND.—5,000 or 15,000 acres of SHOOTING (including a well known 500 brace grouse moor), and five miles of first-class salmon and trout fishing, together with a furnished Mansion, in a large park, to be LET for a term of years, at a very reasonable rent. The residence is in a beautiful situation, is well furnished, and has never been let before, while the property is rich in historical interest. The grouse moor, which is detached, can be rented separately if desired.—Full particulars of the agents (who have personally inspected the place), Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W. (9,319.)



GENUINE 16th CENTURY MANSION about seven miles from Brighton. To be LET furnished with 1,000 acres of SHOOTING of which 200 acres are coverts. The RESIDENCE is entirely surrounded by a moat of running water which affords coarse fishing, the whole being beautifully placed in a finely timbered park. The accommodation includes about twenty bed and dressing rooms, noble entrance hall and a well-appointed suite of reception rooms. Extensive stabling and farm buildings; also four cottages. Certified drainage. The grounds embrace shrubby walks, two tennis lawns and there is a walled kitchen garden with a fair complement of glass, all of which are maintained by two gardeners. Hunting four days a week. Further particulars and orders to view of Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (14,066.)

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10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.



ONE of the choicest SEATS in the county of Surrey to be LET, FURNISHED. The Mansion occupies a high position, which, for salubrity and grandeur of views, is probably unequalled in the home counties. It is situated within a short distance of a town and station, whence London is reached by an excellent service of trains in about one hour, and in a district famed for its beauty and unique residential attractions.—It stands in a nobly timbered deer park of about 500 acres, and contains a handsome suite of spacious reception rooms, including billiard room, thirty-one bed and dressing rooms, bath room, and very convenient and complete set of domestic offices and outbuildings; stabling for about seventeen horses, large coach-houses, men's rooms, cottages for coachman, gardener, keepers, etc. Shooting over the estate of 3,000 acres, in a ring fence, and including 800 acres of unusually well-placed coverts, affording several days' shooting and exceptional facilities for rearing a heavy head of pheasants; hunting with two packs. Inspected and confidently recommended as one of the most delightful properties now available for letting by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (13,455.)

AN hour from Birmingham. A RENTAL of over £3,600 a year, derived from one of the finest ESTATES in the Midlands, may be acquired for £75,000 only, with possession. The estate is well known, the MANSION standing high, on a gravelly soil, in a very fine and beautifully timbered park. With the exception of the park and the home farm, the whole of the estate is well let to an old-established tenantry at present day rents.—Full particulars, plans, and photos, of the Agents (who have personally inspected and can strongly recommend the property), Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W. (6,043.)

ONE of the most beautiful and charming RESIDENTIAL ESTATES in the Home Counties to be SOLD. It extends to an area approaching 2,000 acres, and is situate about one hour and a quarter from London, in a district which is renowned for its grandeur of the scenery and salubrity of climate. The mansion, of very handsome elevation, stands high and dry, commanding most magnificent panoramic views, and was built and fitted throughout absolutely regardless of expense with every modern convenience, and leaves nothing that can be desired by a resident family. There is an extensive range of modern stabling, equally well fitted, and all the necessary outbuildings and cottages for outdoor servants. The estate, from a residential point of view, offers unique advantages and attractions, while the sporting capabilities are of a very high order. In the park is a very extensive and unusually beautiful lake, affording first-class boating and fishing.—Messrs. WALTON & LEE are personally acquainted with this very fine property, and will be pleased to supply full details to bona fide applicants. (7,544.)



HALF-AN-HOUR FROM THE CITY.—In one of the most picturesque parts of KENT. Singularly attractive RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY of 172 acres for sale comprising a well-known and handsome COUNTRY RESIDENCE with ample accommodation for a large family, and standing in grounds of almost matchless beauty about two miles from two stations. The park is heavily timbered and from it views of surpassing beauty and extent are obtained. Stabling for ten horses. Lodge entrance. Bailiff's and coachman's cottages, farmery, etc. Personally inspected and strongly recommended by Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, W., from whom full particulars, plan and photo may be obtained. (14,041.)

A REALLY Genuine Historic MANSION of very early period, standing in a large park, and within less than two hours of London, together with over 5,000 acres of land, to be SOLD at a very sacrificial price, owing to special circumstances. The mansion is one of the best-known residences in the country, the farms are well let to an old standing tenantry, and the shooting is of a first-rate character. Personally inspected and recommended.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W. (6,537.)

5,000 ACRES of really good SHOOTING, with or without a medium-sized unfurnished house, within three hours of London. Rent £375.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. WALTON & LEE, 10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W. (13,475.)

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,
LAND AGENTS,
10, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER,
LAND AGENTS, SURVEYORS & AUCTIONEERS,
69, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.,
And at Bromley and Beckenham, Kent.

WANTED.—An ESTATE with good RESIDENCE or MANSION. Within an hour of London. 100 acres or more desirable. Price from £40,000 to £50,000. Particulars sent to BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER, 69, King William Street, E.C., will at once be placed before a bona fide purchaser, who will treat the matter as confidential, if desired.



IN THE DELIGHTFUL NEIGHBOURHOOD OF CHISLEHURST.—MESSRS. BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER wish to draw special attention to the above picturesque ELIZABETHAN MANSION, which can be purchased at a very low price, under exceptional circumstances. It is placed in the midst of most beautiful and grandly timbered park-like grounds extending to about 11 acres, approached by a winding carriage drive past an ornamental five roomed entrance lodge, stands on an eminence with south aspect, is heated throughout by hot water apparatus, and contains accommodation for a good establishment. Capital stabling for a stud, cottages, laundry, dairy, extensive outbuildings, ranges of greenhouses, farmery, &c. The grounds and gardens are exceedingly attractive. The miniature park is adorned with some stately elm and other beautifully grown trees. This is an exceptionally choice property, in splendid order, and can be highly recommended in every respect by the Agents, BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER, as above. (12,345.)

FURNISHED COUNTRY HOUSES for forthcoming Season. MESSRS. BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER invite owners desirous of letting, to send particulars at once. No charge unless business results. Offices as above.



BETWEEN DORKING AND GUILDFORD.—Amidst the most delightful scenery in the county of Surrey, standing on the southern slope of a hill, well sheltered from cold winds, facing Leith Hill and commanding glorious views extending for many miles over richly timbered undulating country. The above charming residence placed in the midst of its own well-timbered grounds of nearly 18 acres, with good carriage drive approach, having lodge at entrance. Capital stabling for six horses, man's rooms, laundry, etc. The well matured grounds comprise tennis and other lawns, rose garden, summer house, large productive kitchen garden stocked with fruit trees, conservatory, pits, small farmery, etc., together with two paddocks, skirted by a strip of picturesque woodland affording charming walks. The accommodation includes nine bedrooms, dressing and bathrooms, two staircases, four reception rooms, good hall, cloak room, lavatories and every convenience. Capital domestic offices admirably shut off. Near church, village, post and telegraph offices, etc., three and a-half miles from Gomshall station, S.E.R. Excellent society in the neighbourhood. Hunting. Rent £200 per annum.—Full particulars of BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER, 69, King William Street, E.C. Inspected and highly recommended. (14,224.)



KENT.—About one and a quarter hour's journey from London, within a mile from London (main line, L. C. & D. Ry.). A charming Freehold Property, extending to about five acres, most conveniently arranged and self-contained, embracing a comfortable FAMILY RESIDENCE (illustration above), containing ten bedrooms, three dressing rooms, boudoir, bath room, four reception rooms, and ample domestic offices. Two floors only. In excellent order. Extensive stabling. Delightful grounds, tennis and other lawns, well-stocked fruit and kitchen gardens, etc. Good hunting. Will be SOLD, a rare bargain at £3,200 to wind up the estate.—Apply to BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER, 69, King William Street, E.C. (13,696.)

BROMLEY, CHISLEHURST, BICKLEY, BECKENHAM, HAYES, KESTON, ORPINGTON, and other favourite districts of West Kent. SPECIAL LIST OF RESIDENCES, &c., to be LET or SOLD in these localities, also general Register, post free on application to

BAXTER, PAYNE & LEPPER,
LAND AGENTS, SURVEYORS & AUCTIONEERS,
69, KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.,
And at Bromley and Beckenham, Kent.

ALEX. H. TURNER & CO.,
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TOWN AND COUNTRY HOUSES.

COUNTRY HOUSES AND ESTATES.—The most extensive and carefully prepared List is issued by ALEX. H. TURNER & CO., and for convenience it is divided into two parts, No. 1 containing particulars of properties of over £250 rental, or £5,000 purchase money, No. 2 comprising details of smaller properties. Revised edition now ready, post free, six stamps.

WANTED TO RENT by the year moderate-sized Furnished MANSION, with some shooting, within three hours of London. Rent not to exceed £300 per annum; not particular as to direction.—Send full particulars with recent bags to ALEX. H. TURNER & CO., 199, Piccadilly, London, W.

VERY CHEAP.—MANORIAL and SPORTING ESTATE of over 500 acres, on the borders of Hants, Berks, and Wilts, two and a-half miles from a station, eight miles from picturesque old town, together with a fine old red-brick house imposingly placed, high, with fine views; about fifteen to twenty bed and dressing rooms, usual reception rooms, ample offices, stabling, etc. Price £11,000, or the residence and part of the land might be sold.—Inspected by Messrs. ALEX. H. TURNER & CO., 199, Piccadilly, W.

SIXTEENTH CENTURY MANSION in Herts.—To be LET, Unfurnished, 300ft. above the sea, in a well-timbered undulating park; fine hall, lofty and large reception rooms, billiard room, complete offices, about twenty bed and dressing rooms. The mansion is very high, well heated, the sanitary arrangements are excellent, there is capital stabling, lodges, laundry, dairy, walled gardens, glasshouses, beautiful pleasure grounds and shrubberies. The property is in the midst of good society, and hunting can be had with several packs. About three miles from a town and station, and about one hour from King's Cross. Rent £300 per annum. Grass land can be had if desired. This is a very beautiful old country mansion, and highly recommended by the Agents, Messrs. ALEX. H. TURNER & CO., 199, Piccadilly, W.

VERY FINE Modern MANSION and ESTATE of under 2,000 acres, in a beautiful district, under one and a-half hours from London, for SALE, FREEHOLD. The mansion is placed in a grand high position, commanding lovely views; fine stabling, cottages, farmhouses, and excellent buildings. The land comprises the well-timbered park, fine grass lands, and large extent of woodland, the area of arable land being very small. A long way below the mansion is an extremely fine lake affording boating and fishing.—Messrs. ALEX. H. TURNER & CO., have inspected this property, and can recommend it in every way, 199, Piccadilly, W.

HANTS.—To be LET, Furnished, from early in March until the end of October, or for a shorter period, fine old historical RESIDENCE seated in a grandly timbered park, with numerous reception rooms, billiard room, over twenty bed and dressing rooms; extensive stabling, beautiful gardens and grounds; ample water supply, modern drainage. Church and village near; railway station about two miles. London one and a-half hours. The partridge shooting can be had if desired.—Inspected and recommended by ALEX. H. TURNER & CO., 199, Piccadilly, W.

SURREY HEIGHTS.—Nearly 400ft. above sea level, southern slope, enormous stretch of panoramic views, one mile from large old village and drive of station, express service to London and Brighton in less than an hour.—For SALE, Freehold, or to be LET, Furnished or unfurnished, RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY; perfect repair, modern drainage, inexhaustible supply of water, electric light, south aspect; six reception and sitting rooms, hall (about 24ft. by 18ft.) a dozen bed and dressing rooms; 100 acres of park-like meadow and woodland, old gardens; very good shooting in the woods, and adjoining shooting can be rented; capital hunting; three cottages; stabling for eight. Tempting price is quoted to effect immediate sale.—Messrs. ALEX. H. TURNER & CO., 199, Piccadilly, W.

QUAINT and strikingly beautiful RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY for SALE, Western Counties, overlooking most charming valley of the Wye.—To be sold at a very reasonable figure, lovely stretch of woodlands, park and rich pasture, together with a most enviable situate house, commanding a series of panoramic views of extreme grandeur, very high, open, and bracing; the place has been maintained and thoroughly upheld, and is now in faultless order; the accommodation embraces about a dozen best bed and dressing rooms, and eight secondary servants' bed rooms, fitted bath room, etc., hall fitted in a most costly manner, chiefly in oak; elegant reception rooms, lofty, light, and spacious; the whole of the buildings are quite up to date and all that could be desired, the stabling being remarkably good; electric light fitted; approximate area, 150 acres; trout stream (running through the grounds) affords excellent fishing. Personally inspected and strongly recommended by ALEX. H. TURNER & CO., 199, Piccadilly, London, W.

OLD Elizabethan MANOR HOUSE, 570-ft. above sea, on Chiltern Hills, for SALE, Freehold, containing three reception, eight bedrooms, fitted with oak panelling and oak beams; beautiful old grounds; modern stabling for three horses, and five cottages, cow houses, and farmery; 58 acres of park, also grass land and woodlands, in all 194 acres. Soil, chalk and loam. Hunting four days a week. Near church and village. Station four and a-half miles. Price £5,500 including, or £3,500 with 70 acres.—Apply ALEX. H. TURNER & CO., 199, Piccadilly, W., or Reading.

ALTON and WINCHESTER DISTRICT.—For SALE, FREEHOLD, a delightfully quaint and picturesque Old Queen Anne MANOR HOUSE (a portion of earlier date); in excellent order throughout; fitted with fine old panelling; ten bedrooms, bath room (hot and cold), four reception rooms, and good offices; stabling for six horses; two cottages; pretty old pleasure grounds and gardens, and 10 acres of meadow; hunting six days a week; three and a-half miles from the Itchen and golf; inspected and recommended by ALEX. H. TURNER & CO., 199, Piccadilly, W.

NEAR Haslemere and Petersfield.—Choice small ESTATE high, on a southern slope, beautifully timbered, under 300 acres in extent, and possessing great residential and sporting advantages, about two and a-half miles from station, one and a-half hours from London. There is a moderate sized residence, with billiard room, stabling, balliff's house, cottages, farm buildings, etc. The woodlands are about 30 acres in extent, but well dispersed over the property, and there are about 120 acres of grass land. Good society, hunting; church near. Inspected and recommended.—Plan at 199, Piccadilly, W.

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HERTFORDSHIRE.—To be LET on long lease, or SOLD, a delightful small Freehold Estate and Model Farm (about 56 acres). Tithe Free and Land Tax Redeemed, about 20 miles from London, convenient for two stations, Great Eastern and Midland; excellent train service; good fishing; hunting with the Essex and Puckeridge Foxhounds. Gravel soil. There is an excellent Residence, an expenditure of many thousands of pounds having been incurred by the present owner. There are thirteen bedrooms, two dressing rooms, two bath rooms, &c.; library, drawing room, dining and billiard rooms; conservatory; very good offices; ice house, dairy, and laundry. Good stabling, coach-houses, &c.; gardener's and bailiff's cottages; rookery; well-timbered grounds. This is one of the most perfect small estates near London; a very moderate price would be accepted, or would be LET on a long lease.—Apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO., as above.

ROSS-SHIRE.—54,000 ACRES To LET: Deer Forest and Grouse Moors with a first-class, moderate-sized well furnished Shooting Lodge. The Lodge contains three public rooms, about thirteen bedrooms (including servants' room), as well as complete domestic offices. Sanitary arrangements Excellent and of the most modern description; bathroom (h. and c.), moderate stabling and large kennels, tennis court, splendid salmon and trout fishing in loch and river. Shooting: deer forest 28,000 acres. Grouse moor, 26,000 acres, the shooting surrounds the Lodge, and is one of the finest in Scotland. Telegraph office within a quarter of a mile of lodge and railway station (Highland Railway) about ten miles.—For further particulars apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO., as above.

ASCOT, BERKS.—To be LET Furnished for Ascot week and summer months, a charming VILLA. Ten minutes from station and in a splendid position, with private gate opening on to the course. There are three public rooms and eight bedrooms as well as complete domestic offices. Coach house and moderate stabling accommodation. Good sized kitchen garden. Close to Golf Links.—For particulars apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO., as above.



ISLE OF SKYE.—20,000 Acres Shooting.—To LET with furnished commodious Country MANSION, and good river and sea fishing. The Residence contains five public rooms about 23 bedrooms, billiard room and all the necessary domestic offices, sanitary arrangements perfect, and recently completely renewed. Good stabling and kennels. Large kitchen garden and well laid-out flower garden. The pleasure grounds are nicely timbered and of considerable extent. Shooting consists of grouse, partridges, hares, rabbits, snipe, etc., the fishing, sea trout, and trout fishing in small rivers. Tenant has use of boats, carriages, and whatever dogs there are in the kennels, probably three or four setters fit to shoot over. Exceptionally fine place for yachting, and good anchorage close to house.—For further particulars apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO., as above.

DORSET.—7,410 Acres SHOOTING to be LET with Handsome well-furnished Country RESIDENCE enclosed in Park, and excellent Fishing over an extensive area. The Mansion is quite close to the sea, facing to the south, and contains six reception rooms, twenty-four bedrooms, billiard room, bath room (h. and c.), as well as complete and extensive domestic offices. The sanitary arrangements are first class, and of the most modern description. The pleasure grounds are finely wooded, and include a lake of about 9 acres. There is stabling for thirty horses and good kennel accommodation, also cow houses; poultry houses and pheasantry, all in good order; good-sized kitchen garden of one and a-half acres, and fruit garden of two acres; splendid lawn commanding lovely views of the sea. The shooting, which surrounds the Mansion comprises some of the finest cover shooting in the county, and includes nearly 686 acres of well-dispersed covers; partridge ground of 5,453 acres, and good duck and wild fowl shooting of 671 acres; 600 acres of warren; salmon and coarse fishing in about six miles of river and lake, and sea fishing within easy distance. The South Dorset Hounds meet in the district twice a week, and the Blackmore Vale is within easy distance by rail. The property is only three miles from station on London and South Western main line, and there is a post office within seven minutes' walk, and a telegraph office three miles distant. For further particulars apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & CO., as above.

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GLOUCESTERSHIRE.—To LET furnished or unfurnished, with immediate possession, handsome Country RESIDENCE and Estate, within four miles of Clifton and Bristol, and containing in the whole 90 acres, with a beautiful view of the surrounding country, including the Bristol Channel and the Monmouthshire Hills. The house contains entrance hall, morning room opening into a large conservatory, dining-room, drawing-room, billiard room, breakfast room, five principal bedrooms, and five dressing rooms, nine secondary bedrooms, and store room, day and night nurseries, bath room, linen room, servants' hall, kitchen, pantries, etc. The vegetable and fruit gardens are very productive, walled and well stocked with fruit trees. The glass-houses are two fine orchard houses, greenhouse, etc., all heated with hot water. A gardener's cottage, and coachman's cottage, and an entrance lodge, stabling for fourteen horses, and an excellent coach house and out-buildings. The house can be let without the land if desired. A good supply of hard and soft water, and drainage excellent. Within easy reach of Fitzhardinge and Beaufort hounds; good society in the immediate neighbourhood. — For further particulars apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.

WANTED TO RENT (with option of purchase), unfurnished COUNTRY RESIDENCE near railway station, must be on G.E.R., between Broxbourne and Hertford for preference. The Residence should contain three public rooms, five or six bedrooms, billiard room, good stabling, etc., 10 to 100 acres of grass land which would suit if it could be rented close at hand. — Particulars to HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.

EXCEEDINGLY pretty BIJOU RESIDENCE, facing the park near Albert Hall, to be LET for the season or longer. Contains three reception, four bedrooms, and three servants' bedrooms, bath room, etc. Stabling if desired. — Apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.

Situated between Olney and Newport Pagnall.

BUCKS.—In a capital hunting country close, to two railway stations, and within an hour and forty minutes of town. To be LET excellent modern FAMILY RESIDENCE containing entrance hall, three reception rooms, eleven bed and dressing rooms and complete domestic offices. First-class stabling for nine horses, coach-house, etc., large and prettily laid-out flower gardens, with conservatory, opening from drawing room, greenhouse, etc., productive kitchen garden and orchard, groom and gardener's cottages and a highly valuable paddock adjoining. Good Shooting can be taken in the neighbourhood, and the house is within easy riding distance of the meets of the Oakley, Grafton, Whaddon Chase Hounds, and also two packs of harriers. Boating and fishing on the river Ouse. — For further particulars apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.

WANTED within forty miles of town (near the river between Henley and London preferred) to rent for seven, fourteen, or twenty-one years FARM, of about 350 acres (half pasture), with good farm buildings and cottages for men. Must include good house suitable for gentleman's residence (not to abut on farmyard), containing three reception rooms, and not less than nine bedrooms and the usual offices. Good water supply indispensable. Shooting on the farm, and fishing. Tithe free. — Full particulars to HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.

WANTED near DORKING. — To Rent or Lease, RESIDENCE, about four reception rooms, twelve bedrooms and usual domestic offices, with about 20 to 30 acres of grass land. Billiard room preferred. Good gardens and stabling for seven horses or more, and out-houses, also greenhouses. Within two miles of Dorking. — Full particulars to HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.

WANTED on long Lease, or to Purchase, unfurnished RESIDENCE within one and a-quarter hours of town and within two and a-half miles of station. Reception rooms, twelve to sixteen bedrooms, billiard room preferred but not essential. Stabling for about five horses, and 100 acres, if all grass. Rent £300-£400. — Particulars to HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.

KENT.—To be LET by year or on lease, well-furnished COUNTRY RESIDENCE containing reception rooms, entrance and inner hall, two staircases, dining room, drawing room, library, and large upstairs sitting room, nine bedrooms, bath room (h. and c.), and the usual domestic offices. The house stands in pleasure grounds of two and a-half acres and in a high position facing south, commanding extensive view over pasture land of property. Lawn with fine trees, excellent kitchen garden, good stabling, and coach-house. Hunting with the Tickham and West Kent Hounds. Three lawn tennis courts, croquet and golf. One and a-quarter hours from London, within two miles of two stations on the L.C. and D.R., and within easy drive of Sittingbourne, Chatham, and Maidstone. — Further particulars from HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.

SURREY.—To LET, Desirable COUNTRY RESIDENCE with 30 acres of grounds. The house contains three reception rooms, smoking room, ten bed and dressing rooms, bath room (h. and c.), and complete domestic offices. It is heated throughout with hot water and everything is in excellent repair. Drainage perfect. Stabling consists of seven stalls and two boxes, and coach-house, ten carriages, harness room, etc. The house faces south and is approached by a carriage drive and is sheltered from the road. The grounds include three to four acres of garden tastefully laid out, and productive walled kitchen garden, tennis and croquet lawns. Large six-roomed cottage at back entrance. Glass consists of conservatory and greenhouse divided into vinery and peach house 60ft. by 20ft. Shooting in the neighbourhood and hunting to be had six days a week, and at least two days without railing; close to Epsom, Gatwick, and Lingfield race courses. Station, Horley, two and a-half miles, Three Bridges, three miles. — For further particulars apply HAMILTON, MENZIES & Co., as above.

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DOVEDALE (twelve miles from) — To be LET, for a term, the highly-attractive and well-timbered RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, of Queen Anne period, known as Hale's Hall, standing on high ground, and situated one mile from Cheadle and three miles from Alton Towers, Dimmingsdale, etc. The house contains ten bed and two dressing rooms, drawing room, dining room, library, breakfast room, and extensive offices and cellars; the ground floor is 12ft. high, and is fitted with wainscot oak; the outbuildings comprise stabling for five horses, coach-house, harness-room, 10ft. brew-house, dairy, laundry, cowhouses, barns, fowl houses, piggeries, vinery, and an extensive range of glass.



The gardens, which are inexpensive, comprise lawns, old-fashioned flower garden, kitchen garden, shrubberies, wilderness, rockery, etc.; in front of the house is a famous avenue of sixty noble yew trees, and a large lake with excellent pike fishing; grass land optional or to suit tenant's requirements; gravel soil; the air is pure, the property being quite away from the Potteries, and the surrounding scenery is very beautiful. — For descriptive particulars, photographs, and orders to view, apply to Messrs. GRANT, WHIELDON & Co., Land Agents and Surveyors, 112, Holland Park Avenue, W.



GLOUCESTERSHIRE. — One and a-half miles from CLIFTON COLLEGE. Charming detached RESIDENCE, standing in its own well-timbered grounds of 10 acres, containing four reception, twelve bedrooms, bath and ground floor offices; tennis court, flower and kitchen gardens; excellent stabling, etc. Rent and fuller details upon application. Twenty additional acres may be rented. — Apply WM. COWLIN & Son, Estate Agents and Auctioneers, Clifton, Bristol.

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JOHN M. BOX recommends as Head Gardener, A. CLANFIELD, just left seven years situation, thoroughly experienced, fit for responsible post, sober, straightforward, intelligent, rose specialist; married, no family; personal recommendation by last employer. — Address c/o J. M. B., East Surrey Seed Warehouse, Croydon.

THE COBHAM STUD STALLIONS.
SEASON, 1898.



TRENTON 18, the Champion Sire of Australasia, and the most successful Muske Stallion in the world.

Trenton was a great racehorse, winning over all distances from six furlongs to three miles during four seasons on the turf in New Zealand and Australia. He is the sire of an extraordinary proportion of first-class winners, including Aurum and Auraria, who took the Melbourne Cup, and Quiver, who ran a dead heat with Wallace over three miles.

TRENTON headed the list of winning stallions in Australasia, 1896, and was second 1897.

During the five seasons that Trenton stood in Australia he sired

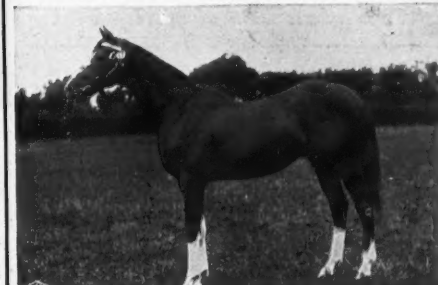
104 WINNERS OF 196 RACES,
and has two-year-olds now running there, and yearlings.
Fee 100gs., and 1 guinea the groom.



RATAPLAN. BLINKHOLIE 10. WISDOM 7. 1

THE OWL 13 (1892), Chestnut Horse, by Wisdom 7 out of Rattlewings (sister to Galliard), by Galopin 3, her dam Mavis by Macaroni 14 out of Merlette, by The Baron 4. THE OWL stands over 16 hands, with great power and bone. He won upwards of £5000 in stakes, including the Newmarket Stakes, Across the Flat, beating Sir Visto, Kirkconnel, etc. No horse at the Stud is better qualified to transmit the excellence of the Rataplan line.

Fee 25gs., and 1 guinea the groom.



BALLOL (5), three-parts brother to Doncaster, sire of Sweet Charlotte, Bohemian Girl Filly, Clytie, Ballymoney, Carrickaneria, College Green, Bella, Roscommon, Vic, The Speaker, Battlemount, Portglenone, Orange Lily, Lady Rossmore, Hall In, Harmonv, Lord Audley, Camalata, Schoolgirl, and Queen of My Heart, ALL WINNERS THIS YEAR.

BALLOL is by Blair Athol 10 out of Marigold (5) (dam of Doncaster), and was himself a good racehorse and thorough stayer. BALLOL is a sure stock-getter. He was examined and passed sound by Mr. J. W. Peatt, M.R.C.V.S., on November 21, 1896, and he holds the Royal Dublin Society's Certificate for the same year. BALLOL will stand at the Cobham Stud, season 1898—his second in England. He covered 36 good mares in 1897, the first real chance he has ever had.

Fee 25gs., and 1 guinea the groom.



HAZLEHATCH.

IS a remarkably strong, big boned and handsome horse, who has the gift of transmitting his good looks and speed to his progeny. He is a chestnut horse by Hermit—Hazledan, by Cathedral—Nut Bush. He stands over sixteen hands and has enormous bone and power. His stock have plenty of size, and they promise to run—Birch Rod, Hazlebeach, Salins, &c., &c., having placed him at the head of the winning list of Hermit horses at the Stud for 1896, and in 1897 he was second (as he was placed in the Middle Park Plate) to Friars Balsam. He is the property of CAPTAIN FIFE, and is located at Langton Hall, Northallerton, at a fee of 45 guineas.



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